

**FIRST SECTION**

This issue consists of two sections, be sure to get them both.

# THE DAILY WORKER

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## STRIKING PRODUCE TRUCKMEN WIN WAGE RAISE

**Current Events**

**British and "Free State"**  
Aviators Start West in  
Their Dublin-U. S. Hop

THE Chief reason ascribed for the existence of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor by Matthew Woll, one of its most vocal vice-presidents, is to aid and direct collaboration between labor, management of industry and capital. This is a rather pleasant and perhaps remunerative role for trade union leadership in this era of American imperialist hegemony. It should be noted that Mr. Woll is acting-president of the open-shop, anti-union Civic Federation.

OLD time socialist orators had the knack of exposing the fallacy of co-operation between labor and capital as a workingclass panacea. Their favorite illustration was the lamb lying down with the lion and waking up just about the time the tall was disappearing thru the lion's mouth. Or the lion might be seen rising from his repast licking his chops with satisfaction and picking his teeth with the lamb's funnybone. Nowadays, socialists are not guilty of such vulgar similes. Those that are left are too busy fighting the radicals and furthermore they cannot afford to get fresh with their reactionary allies.

**EUGENE CHEN IN  
ATTACK AGAINST  
CHINA'S TRAITORS**

Chinese Revolution  
Again Moves Forward

MOSCOW, U. S. S. R., Sept. 16.—Eugene Chen, former foreign minister of the Wuhan government, has just published a declaration branding the treason to the revolution of the reactionary Kuomintang leaders. Chen declares that following the coup of the Nanking militarists the Wuhan government ceased to exist.

Aided British Imperialism.

"The betrayal of the reactionary Kuomintang leaders put an end to one phase of the glorious Chinese revolution," said Chen, "and afforded British imperialism, which did not dare undertake action against the Chinese revolution during the victorious advance of the revolutionary army, a possibility to show its true face as the oppressor of the Chinese people. Nanking, Shanghai and Hankow are centers of counter-revolutionary militarists and reactionary politicians acting ruthlessly against the revolutionary movement and massacring workers, peasants and Com-munists."

Brands Anti-Soviet Agitation.

Chen blames the Nanking-Wuhan reactionaries for the hostile attitude displayed against Soviet citizens working in China who were actually compelled to leave Chinese territory

(Continued on Page Two)

JOHN H. WALKER, president of the Illinois State Federation of Labor whose addiction to weeping has gained him nation-wide notoriety, in his report to the annual convention of that body, stated among other things that the International Labor Defense collected \$500,000 for the defense of Sacco and Vanzetti and did not devote all the money to the purpose for which it was collected. Of course this is a downright lie and nobody knows this better than "Weeping John." But John was smeared with scandal in the last sectorial primaries in Illinois, when he was charged with accepting money from Frank L. Smith, for delivering the labor vote to Samuel Insull's pet candidate. John indignantly denied the charge, but he now wants to shift the remnants of suspicion by making a counter-attack on the I.L.D. Fortunately the labor fakers are so discredited by their own conduct that

(Continued on Page Two)

**Old Man, Without Job  
Tries to Kill Himself**

Robert McKittrick, 67, jobless, tried to commit suicide Tuesday by cutting his wrist and throat.

Yesterday he walked into the Broad St. Hospital in a serious condition from loss of blood and collapsed. He told the hospital attendants that he was despondent over the loss of his job. He could not tell the exact place or hour when he attempted to kill himself.

**NAIL ROYAL DUTCH SHELL LIE; DENY STALIN  
OFFERED TO PAY FOR NATIONALIZED OIL**

Saul G. Bron, Chairman of the Amtorg Trading Corporation which represents the Soviet Naphtha Syndicate in the United States made yesterday the following announcement:

"I am authorized to say that the statement recently attributed to Mr. Joseph Stalin in which reference is made to his alleged willingness to arbitrate the question of compensation for nationalized oil property in the Soviet Union has never been made by him."

Mr. Bron's announcement refers to a recent proposal of Sir Henri Deterding, head of the Royal Dutch Shell group, made in answer to an alleged statement of Mr. Stalin which appeared in some American newspapers.

**DOCKERS' STRIKE  
SEEN AS BOSSSES  
DENY DEMANDS**

**30,000 Longshoremen in  
New York Affected**

With the official refusal yesterday on the part of the Trans-Atlantic Steamship Association to grant the pay demands asked by the union, a strike which may involve 30,000 longshoremen in New York and at least 15,000 on the Atlantic seaboard is almost a certainty.

The workers demand an increase of ten cents over the present wage schedule of eighty cents an hour. Their basic work-week is 44 hours. They also demand a fifteen cent raise for overtime, the rate now being \$1.20 an hour.

**Organization On Coast.**

In the meantime south Atlantic and Gulf district longshoremen are formulating their demands which will be presented to the steamship companies in the near future. Union officials declare that organizational work is now progressing among the Pacific coast dock workers who withdrew in 1915 to join independent unions.

The present contract between the New York longshoremen and the companies expires on the 30th of this month, and unless a change comes in the present situation the workers will lay immediate plans for an effective stoppage.

A powerful organization, the men declare, assures them of a speedy victory in the event that the companies decide not to accede to their demands before the expiration of the agreement.

**Refuse Demands of Checkers.**

At the same time that the bosses, thru the Trans-Atlantic Steamship Association, turned down the demands of the stevedores it also refused to consider a wage increase of a dollar a day to 2,000 checkers on the docks of Manhattan, Brooklyn and Staten Island who are members of the same organization.

At the conclusion of the meeting of the employers it was decided to call another conference for Monday morning, when the refusal to meet the demands of the workers will be conveyed to them officially.

**Big Registration  
at Workers School  
Expected Monday**

In 1924-25 the Workers School consisted of some 5 or 6 classes with a total registration of 60. During the past year 50 classes were offered each term with an average registration of over 1,000; classroom space had to be doubled; a 6.45 p. m. session had to be added to the session beginning at 8 and 9.15 p. m.

But more important than the physical signs of growth was the spirit shown by the students and instructors. Workers tired out from the day's work, workers engaged practically every minute of their leisure time in union activities and strikes, came one or two nights a week to the Workers School and devoted themselves to serious study courses. The small library was always filled to capacity. The students, thru the Students' Council, managed the library, forum and other activities of the school. All instructors volunteered their time and services to the school.

The Workers School expects 1927-28 to witness still greater steps forward in its growth. For this reason it is offering a larger and more varied curriculum. For details see the catalog which has just been issued. You can secure a copy by writing to Bertram D. Wolfe, director of the Workers School, 108 East 14th St., New York City.

**Appeal to Fuller "Vain"  
Says Churchmen Organ**

**By Federated Press.**

"An Appeal in Vain" is the heading over the leading article in the current Information Service Bulletin of the Federal Council of Churches. The appeal quoted was signed by General Secretary Charles S. MacFarland and 11 other leaders of the Federal Council of Churches and was a telegram to Gov. Fuller, a few days before the execution, asking him to stop the execution of Sacco and Vanzetti.

"I'm Something of a Fascist Myself."—Walker



Mayor Walker, New York's jazz Prince of Wales, with a fellow-fascist in Venice.

**LEGION BOOSTS  
MILITARISM AT  
PARIS MEETING**

**Sky Pilot Leads Yelp  
for Big Air Force**

**Workers Demonstration at Clichy.**

PARIS, Sept. 16.—The legion convention, will like other conventions organized by Americans, whoop it up for bigger and better militarism, it was learned today, when the committee on aeronautics announced that it will recommend the development of a larger air force. That the legion will go on record as favoring the development of a bigger American aircraft is believed to be certain.

The aeronautic committee, appropriately headed by a Texas sky pilot, Rev. Gill Robb Wilson, will urge the creation of a separate department of "national aeronautics" with Cabinet representation and co-equal with the military and naval departments.

**Workers Demonstration at Clichy.**

Huge counter-demonstrations will be held by French workers at Clichy, a suburb of Paris, on Monday when the fascist convention opens. The demonstration will be featured by the changing of the name of the Place des Fêtes to the Place Sacco-Vanzetti, in honor of the two workers murdered by American capitalism with the approval of the legionnaires.

Explaining the decision of Paris of the employers it was decided to call another conference for Monday morning, when the refusal to meet the demands of the workers will be conveyed to them officially.

"We will never defeat the adversary if we do not know how to avoid the traps which he sets for us."

**Coolidge Ready to  
Bulldoze France;  
Threatens Embargo**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—The next move in the Franco-American tariff controversy was placed squarely to President Coolidge today.

Rejection by France of Washington's proposal for a commercial treaty on a most-favored-nation basis which would have given U. S. the advantages gained by Germany, left only two courses open to the government. The negotiations could be brought to an end, thus leaving American shippers and manufacturers virtually out in the cold as far as the French market is concerned; or the president could fire the opening shot in the expected tariff war by bringing Section 317 of the tariff law into play.

Section 317 gives the president the privilege of increasing by 50 per cent the duties on goods received from any country which discriminates against American goods. If the discrimination continues, the president can put down a complete embargo on the

(Continued on Page Two)

## TWO THOUSAND WORKERS GET \$5.00 INCREASE; HAD MARKETS TIED UP

### Five Hundred New Jersey Dockmen Had Joined Walkout Before Settlement

A victory for the 2,000 produce truckmen who went on strike late Thursday afternoon was achieved last night.

Yesterday they were offered a \$5 a week raise by the Market Truckmen's Association—the organization of the bosses. This was accepted on behalf of the men. They demanded a flat raise of \$7 when the strike was declared.

Pleading that they would have to increase their revenues in order to meet the added wages of their workers, the boss truckmen had demanded certain concessions from the produce merchants, the principal one being that trucks be unloaded by them at once and not delayed as the practice prevails at present.

**No Strikebreakers.**

It is this issue which stood in the way of the ending of the strike which had completely tied up the movement of fruits and vegetables. Organized picketing by the strikers not only prevented any attempt at official strikebreaking, but also made impossible the sale of products which were piled up in the large markets of the city and in the Wallabout Brooklyn.

The concessions were agreed upon by the Fruit and Produce Trade Association, but two other groups of marketers, the United Fruit Dealers' Association and the Fruit and Fresh Vegetable Association refused to commit themselves to the changes in

(Continued on Page Two)

### CHEAP, STRIKE PROOF LABOR IS OFFERED BOSSSES

### Clothing Manufacturers Invited to Richmond

Cheap American born labor is offered to New York clothing manufacturers in a letter now being sent to all men's clothing firms in this city by the Richmond, Va. Chamber of Commerce.

The fact that the workers of Richmond never go on strike is mentioned. Also the fact that they are "equally as efficient" as the workers in the North.

The letter reads in part as follows: "Information has come to us that many clothing manufacturers (and you may be among them) are interested in moving their manufacturing units to points outside of the city of Richmond, and we are therefore bringing to your attention the city of Richmond."

"In Richmond, you are far enough south to be out of the labor market troubles—our labor is native born and contented. Industrial strikes here are never heard of."

**Golf for the Workers.**

The arrests had the effect of bolstering up the fighting spirit of the workers, new pickets taking the place of those arrested.

When the right wingers and the police saw the arrival of the new pickets they attacked the workers, who fought back bravely. Four more workers were then arrested. They were: Ida Rothstein, Dora Lifshitz, R. Kaplan and G. Robbner. Flegg and several of his gangsters were also arrested but released with an apology by the desk lieutenant.

Flegg is responsible for a brazen frame-up against Kaplan who he charges stole \$30 from one of the girl seafarers. The girl dropped her pocket-book which was picked up by a policeman, who in turn handed it to Flegg. The latter then charged that Kaplan stole the money.

**More Pickets Arrive.**

The arrests had the effect of bolstering up the fighting spirit of the workers, new pickets taking the place of those arrested.

"At present we have several clothing, shirt and handkerchief manufacturers in Richmond.

"You will find the cost of labor very much less here than in northern states, and, equally as efficient."

**WANTED — MORE READERS:  
ARE YOU GETTING THEM?**

### LABOR THRUOUT COUNTRY FIGHTING TO BUILD BIG MADISON SQ. BAZAAR

Reports are coming in from as far west as Seattle, indicating that cities throughout the country are working feverishly for the success of the First National Bazaar arranged by THE DAILY WORKER and the Freiheit at Madison Square Garden, for October 6-7-8-9.

Committees are being elected by party units and by sympathetic labor organizations. Already the articles, names for the honor roll and the advertisements for the splendid souvenir program are beginning to pour in.

The committees in charge announces that the following articles will be sold at the gigantic booths which are already under way; men's, women's and children's clothing, furniture, novelties, furs, raincoats, caps, millinery, groceries, umbrellas, books, violins, radios, automobiles, and many other articles are already being collected and are expected to be sold at bargain prices.

It is expected that delegations will be sent to the bazaar from every important city, with an appropriate collection of material. All signs point to the fact that the First National Bazaar will not only be unique insofar as it is the first national affair yet arranged, but also in the fact that it is expected to be the most elaborate affair yet arranged by the radical movement.

Are You Working With Might and Main  
for the  
**RED BAZAAR**

in aid of

The Daily Worker and the Freiheit

October 6-7-8-9. These will be the significant days of the biggest event of the year. Madison Square Garden will be the place for this stupendous expression of proletarian effort and initiative. One hundred thousand workers in every important city in the United States will be the army which we will mobilize for this tremendous affair.

Every party unit from New York to Seattle, every working class organization sympathetic with the revolutionary movement, every group of class conscious workers—on the job.

Here's what is needed.

NAMES for the Red Honor Roll for the beautiful illustrated Souvenir Program. Collect them at one dollar a name.

ARTICLES for sale: art objects, clothing, shoes, raincoats, women's wear, furniture, radios, phonographs, candy, cigars, cigarettes, novelties, furs, knitgoods, umbrellas, etc. Send in your bundle.

ADS for the Souvenir Program at \$75.00 per page. No working class organization should fail to register itself in this manner, by taking all or part of a page. No Workers Party unit should be missing.

FALL IN LINE TO MAKE THE RED BAZAAR THE BIGGEST SUCCESS OF THE YEAR.

HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL BAZAAR COMMITTEE

30 Union Square

New York, N. Y.

Telephone Stuyvesant 9500

**Eugene Chen Attacks Traitors to China**

(Continued from Page One)  
in spite of their most valuable services to the Kuomintang. The actual rulers of Nanking-Wuhan are characterized by Chen as tools of militarism and feudalism.

Sees Victory Ahead.

Chen expresses his firm conviction that the revolution will be victorious in the end and invites all those who endorse the ideas of Sun Yat-sen to rally to the defense of the revolution against the traitors.

Pravda Sees New Turn.

MOSCOW, Sept. 16.—In commenting upon the latest developments in the Chinese situation, Pravda points out that the Kuomintang traitors not only usurped power in southern China but at the same time tried to create the impression that the masses and all public organizations are following them against the Communists. "However," declares the editorial writer of Pravda, "the results prove exactly the reverse of this claim. The successes of the Communist armies, the growth of the revolutionary peasant revolt force even the counter-revolutionary observers to make valuable and significant admissions regarding the rise of the revolutionary movement. This rise is quite natural for the reason that no single problem of the Chinese revolution has yet been settled. The day to day experience teaches the Chinese masses that only the Communist Party is able to carry on a consistent revolutionary struggle for the liberation of China."

Revolutionary Armies Advance.

CANTON, Sept. 15.—Over 20,000 well-armed and equipped troops under Ho-Te-Hsing have occupied the Melkiang district today. Other revolutionary troops have occupied other important parts of Kwantung. Reports received here from Shanghai state that Ho-Lung's army of several thousand well armed troops have penetrated the Pingshang-Luyang districts and are well on the way toward the occupation of all western Hunan.

Rapidly Gain Strength.

The Holung army a few days ago joined the peasant detachments of the Ping-Hsiang district under command of the prominent Communist, Yu-Peng-Ming and started an advance against Luyang.

Faced with a new and formidable revolt moving toward combat with his forces the so-called "christian general" Feng Yu-Hsiang is on a mad rampage, murdering men, women and children by the thousands and leaving smouldering ruins in his trail. This desperate action only arouses to a higher degree the fury of the masses who await the coming of the revolutionary armies of liberation.

Japanese Steamer Sends S. O. S. SEATTLE, Sept. 16.—Identity of the Japanese steamer which early today sent out an S. O. S. call remained a mystery this afternoon.

**President Hesitates to Appoint Ambassador**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—The word has gone out that John W. Garrett will not do as American ambassador to Mexico. The administration was behind him, but it is now believed that his record is such, while formerly in the service, as to make him useless in Mexico.

The latest plan of the administration seems to be to wait until after the Mexican elections before appointing a successor to the disgruntled Sheffield. That will be next July, but the issues involved are felt to be considerable. If one of Wall Street's men succeeds in winning power in Mexico any good banker will do. If Obregon is elected, some clever and apparently unbiased diplomat will be needed.

**Hoover Says "Economic Vacuum" Buys Motors**

The U. S. Dept. of Commerce, presided over by the same omniscient Herbert Hoover who declared a few years ago that "Russia is an economic vacuum" now has to chronicle in its publication, "The Automotive World News" (issue of Sept. 12, 1927), the following:

"Latvian Dealer Sells American Cars (Riga, Aug. 8). It is reported that an American car dealer in Riga has just sold the Russian authorities in Moscow one bus and six touring cars of well-known American make. It is understood that this dealer has accepted a further order for delivery of three complete buses.

The total order is valued at about \$50,000, one-third of the amount payable with the order, and the balance to be paid by the Russian Government over a period of two years. It is further understood that if these cars give satisfaction to the authorities, they will buy a very large number of the same make during the coming year."

**Twelve Jersey Workers Seriously Injured as Truck Falls Over Cliff**

ENGLEWOOD, N. J., Sept. 16.—Twelve men were hurt, four perhaps mortally, when a truck in which they were enroute to work in the Alpine section of the Palisades Interstate Park plunged over a cliff on Hendrick Hudson Drive, dropped 60 feet, and turned over three times.

The truck, owned by the park, was being driven by M. McLaughlin of Skowhegan, Me., when the kingpin came out of the steering apparatus, and caused him to lose control of the vehicle. All of the men were park employees.

**Mathew Woll Boosts Class Collaboration**

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Sept. 16.—Speaking with a number of industrial barons, Mathew Woll, vice-president of the American Federation of Labor and acting president of the National Civic Federation urged collaboration of capital and labor before the Rutgers University Extension Industrial Conference here yesterday afternoon.

Keep Up the Sustaining Fund

**Needle Trade Defense**

Enthusiastic Banquet for Oscar Mailoff.

The recently released young furrier, who was behind prison bars for 6 months was greeted at a welcome banquet arranged in his honor last Saturday, Sept. 10th. His friends and comrades packed the place where the banquet was held and the doors had to be closed to late comers. All the leaders of the Furriers' Union were present. All those present demonstrated their joy at the release of their comrade, and their willingness to carry on the fight and go thru the same experience as Mailoff and even worse if necessary.

Speeches were made by Ben Gold, manager of the Joint Board Furriers' Union; Ludwig Landy, manager, Joint Defense Committee, Michael Gold, (proletarian poet), P. Avvak, editor of Einigkeit; M. J. Orlitz, Oscar Mailoff, and his father and others. The most striking speech was made by Oscar's father. With glittering eyes he stated that he is glad to see his son participating in the labor movement and going to jail for it. He also related of his family's experience in their old home—Russia, in the revolutionary movement. Arriving in America they cherished the hope that their children will follow in their foot-steps—therefore when they learned of Oscar's arrest for activities in the furriers' strike they were proud of their son. "The prison bars have not killed my belief in the just cause of our fight, and now when I am out of prison I will devote my time and energy still more to the cause of the movement"—were contents of Oscar's speech.

Landy pointed out that every class conscious worker must be ready to sacrifice his freedom at any time. During the time of the czar in Russia it was not uncommon to be thrown into jail for revolutionary activities. Workers of America must organize a strong Workers' Self Defense which will be the guard to defend the martyrs of the labor movement and support the families of those thrown into jail."

4,000 Present at Defense Picnic.

Over 4,000 workers were present at the Defense Picnic, Sunday, Sept. 11th at Pleasant Bay Park, Bronx, disregarding the fact that it was raining all morning. The Freiheit Singing Society produced the Sigma Follies, which made a "hit" with the guests. Alex Fox entertained the huge crowd with his extraordinary strength by bending iron bars into various shapes and designs.

Collection at House Party.

A. Brody made a collection of \$11 for the defense at a house party of Mr. and Mrs. Brodsky.

**Death Brings Isadora Duncan Flowers From Innumerable Admirers**

NICE, France, Sept. 16.—Hundreds of friends have brought floral offerings to the studio of Isadora Duncan, where the greatest exponent of classical dancing lies in death after a career that combined real achievement with glory, and both with strange eccentricities and unusual misfortunes.

One of the largest bunches of flowers is from a chauffeur who spent his month's income upon it.

The dancer's body will probably be cremated, and the ashes buried with those of her two children, also killed in an automobile accident.

**Tammany District Head Has All Members of His Family on City Payroll**

How henchmen of Tammany Hall give out political plums to all members of their immediate family is shown up in the light of day as a result of a inner-party fight for leadership of the seventh assembly district.

James J. Hagan the present leader is being fought by James A. Rafferty who has the support of the leading Tammany spokesmen.

Former State Senator Nathan Straus, Jr., is leading the fight against Hagan. In a statement he has just issued he exposes the many jobs held by the Hagan family.

Hagan is on the public payroll as deputy commissioner of public works at \$7,500 a year; James J. Hagan, Jr., clerk to Supreme Court Justice Peters, \$6,500; Walter F. Hagan, alderman, \$5,000; Eugene W. Hagan, a nephew, court attendant, \$2,800; Owen Hagan, a brother, \$1,250 and Eugene H. Byrne, son-in-law, secretary to the tenement house department, \$3,750.

**Jobless Clerk Jumps in River; Could Not Get Job; Cousin Arrested**

Paul Andrews, an unemployed grocery clerk committed suicide by leaping into the Hudson River, near 125th St.

Andrews pulled his cousin, James into the water when he jumped. The latter managed to pull himself on to a projecting rock. He was taken to the West 100th Street Police Station where he was booked on a charge of vagrancy. The two cousins came here from Springfield, Mass., to look for work, but were unable to find any.

Keep Up the Sustaining Fund

**PRODUCE TEAMSTERS WIN STRIKE**



Photo shows produce piled up and accumulating when teamsters demanded a raise in wages.

**Coolidge Prepared to Start Bullying France**

(Continued from Page One)

goods of the offending country.

Persons close to President Coolidge have made it known that he will not hesitate to boost the duties on imports from France, if he feels that further negotiations will prove futile. He will await, however, the reaction of Paris to the American note now being framed.

Call Off Tariff "Snooper."

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—Worried by the prospect of a European-American tariff war and by the increase of anti-American sentiment abroad, administration officials have decided to call a halt on the "snooping" activities of tariff commission and treasury investigators in South America and Europe, it was learned today.

The first step was taken by the

tariff commission when it was decided not to send a board to Argentina for the purpose of inquiring into the cost of producing flax seed and corn. This will be followed by the withdrawal of similar boards and agents now in Europe. It is expected that congress will be asked to revise the tariff laws in order to legitimize this procedure. Hatred of America because of the execution of Sacco and Vanzetti is partly responsible.

Also these investigating activities, which are intended to produce information upon which to base American tariff duties and to prevent foreign products from entering the country illegally, have created world-wide resentment against the United States.

Complaints against the practice have been pouring into the state and commerce departments daily and the

grievances of European manufacturers

on this score were publicly aired at the recent International Chamber of Commerce meeting in Stockholm, and at the Economic Conference in Geneva.

Argentina Forbids Investigation.

The issue came to a head recently when Argentina flatly refused to assist in an investigation of flax seed and corn production costs. The Argentine government curtly informed the state department that the investigators "would not be welcome."

The tariff commission agents were to have sailed for Buenos Aires in June but they were detained upon receipt of the Argentine protest pending a conference between the commission and President Coolidge.

A JUBILEE TOUR

to

**VICTORY SECURED FOR TWO THOUSAND STRIKING PRODUCE TEAMSTERS OUT FOR RAISE IN WAGES**

(Continued from Page One)

the delivery demanded by the truckmen bosses. They later surrendered.

Produce Piled Up.

At the Washington Market on the lowest West Side of the city the sidewalks were covered with piled crates.

The New York Central freight yard at 33rd street and 11th avenue presented a similar scene. By the end of the day over 75 loaded cars were standing, with no prospect of their

freight being removed.

At all the markets of the city large numbers of police were in evidence, but found no opportunity to provoke violence inasmuch as no organized program of strikebreaking had been decided upon by the bosses.

500 Quit in Jersey.

Yester morning over 500 freight handlers in New Jersey quit work at the Johnson Avenue and Second Street produce market in sympathy with the New York strike.

In the meantime no regular deliveries were being made to retail markets in the city. An exception was made in the case of hospitals and sanitariums, deliveries of fruits and fresh vegetables being brought to them in large hotel trucks by hospital employees. Each of the trucks was accompanied by a striker.

Truckmen on strike yesterday explained that one of the reasons why the bosses did not attempt to hire professional strikebreakers is found in the fact that a certain skill in packing is essential if the goods are not damaged in transit.

Strike 100% Effective.

Five important markets were affected by the strike. These include the Washington, on West street, between Barclay and Beach Streets; the Harlem, 102nd Street, between First and Second Aves.; the Gazebo on 14th Street, between 10th and 11th Aves.; the Wallabout, in Brooklyn, and the New York market.

Joseph Hanwright, president of the striking local, said that the strike was 100 per cent effective, and this was not denied by the truckmen bosses and marketing houses sees

and marketing houses involved.

The union has been making year-to-year agreements with the bosses, and the present agreement expired last May. Last year a \$2 raise was obtained by the men without resorting to a strike.

**Machinists' Bank Will Increase Its Capital**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16 (FP).—

The board of directors of the Mount Vernon Savings bank, owned by the International Association of Machinists and the first trade union bank to be established in America, has recommended that the capital stock be increased to \$500,000. A stockholders meeting will pass on the recommendation. The board has recommended a stock dividend of 25 per cent on the \$160,000 outstanding of the present \$200,000 capital stock. This action would dispose of the present unsold capital stock.

Deposits in the machinists bank were \$4,200,000 at the end of 1926 as compared with \$3,500,000 at the end of 1925.

OXFORD ON HIS WAY.

Bertram Forsyth, playwright and actor, committed suicide yesterday by inhaling illuminating gas in his apartment.

He left a note, presumably for his wife, who is in Westerly, R. I., with their son, Peter. The note said, in part:

"This time tomorrow, I wonder where I'll be?" Forsyth was about 40 years old, and a graduate of Oxford University in England.

WANTED — MORE READERS!

ARE YOU GETTING THEM?

**Current Events**

(Continued from Page One)  
they are not believed by the intelligent workers or respected by the capitalists whose boots they are licking.

THE federal government is backing the right wing labor leaders in the campaign against the radicals in the trade unions, according to an article by W. G. Gavin, Washington correspondent of the Boston Herald in the September 14, issue of that paper. The department of labor is the government agency that bosses the united campaign of the labor fakers, socialists and government stooges. Then there is the auxiliary of the department of labor, called the conciliation service. While this service, officially, takes no sides in the struggle between right and left it is conducting a persistent underground drive against the radicals.

GAVIN declares that the conciliation bureau has played an important part in fighting Communism in the trade unions. He says: "The department has had its part, an important one, in turning back the Communists in the garment and textile industry in Massachusetts and is now engaged in reducing their influence among the boot and shoe workers." No doubt this testimony will endear the reactionary labor leaders to the exploited garment and shoe workers!

THE department of labor also seeks to reduce the friction in the relations between the employers and the labor fakers. Where one or both sides lose their self-control and engage in battle, the department steps in and points out to the belligerents that they are playing into the hands of the wily Communists who are

## JARDINE AGREES NOT TO SMASH COTTON AGAIN

### Statement on Probable Price Favor to Bears

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—Because of the open scandal over wild speculation in the New York and New Orleans cotton markets yesterday, the Department of Agriculture has been forced to discontinue issuing its cotton price trend statements, it was announced today.

Secretary of Agriculture Jardine discussed the question at today's cabinet meeting.

Approximately \$80,000,000 was wiped off the potential value of cotton when the department's statement that prices are likely to decline in the next few months, went over the tickers.

It is learned from New York that this public tip from the department went unnoticed on the stock market for several hours by all except those who knew about it beforehand, and that these cleaned up handsomely by selling short.

Whether the department of agriculture influences the market immediately and directly by reports calculated to raise or depress it, or only more subtly by inside information of changes in supply which always do somewhat manage to leak out to friends of the personnel in office, recent events seem, in the opinion of politician-brokers here, to bear out Mark Hanna's famous dictum: "A senator who takes a cash bribe when he can get tips on the market instead, is a fool."

### Judge Lindsey Answers Fake Charges; Records His Personal Property

DENVER, Sept. 16.—Former Judge Ben B. Lindsey of the Denver Juvenile Court today answered charges filed with the Denver Bar Association by Philip S. Van Cise that Lindsey had removed some of the "shame records" of the court at the time he was ousted by publicly burning the records in question.

"I have not destroyed any court records," declared Lindsey.

"The records I have destroyed are my private files," he said.

"I have destroyed thousands of such records before. The ones I have retained on leaving the court were preserved from destruction only long enough to be sure that they had no relation to any filed case in the court. There is no power that has any legal right to take them away from me. I will take no chances on their improper use."

According to Lindsey, the records had to do with young girls and women who had come to him and confided in him their troubles so that he might help them.

"It has meant the saving of thousands of homes that the records could destroy," said Lindsey.

### Eleven Farmers in Jury Of Mrs. Sweetin Case; Say Killed for Preacher

MOUNT VERNON, Ill., Sept. 16.—The jury that will try Mrs. Elsie Sweetin on charges of murdering her husband, that she might wed Rev. Lawrence M. Hight, her lover, was completed in circuit court here today. Eleven farmers, married men with children on the panel. The other juror is a gareman.

Opening statements of both sides were expected to be made today with testimony to start at the afternoon session.

### Eight Planes Enter N. Y.-Spokane Flight

Eight powerful monoplanes have entered the New York to Spokane non-stop derby scheduled to start next Wednesday, Captain Charles C. Collyer, in charge of the event, announced yesterday.

The entries closed last midnight but Captain Collyer said there might be several additional entries to be reported from Spokane.

### Workers Party Holds 3 Open Air Meetings

The Workers Party held three large open air meetings last night reaching several thousand workers with the message of Communism.

The rallies were held in different sections of the cities. One was held at Harlem at Fifth Ave. and 110th St.

The others were in Williamsburg at Grand St. Extension and in the Bronx, 163rd St. and Prospect Ave.

### Young Workers League Functionaries Meeting

The District Executive Committee is calling a meeting of functionaries to take up a number of very important problems. The meeting will be held Monday, September 19, at 7 p.m. at 108 East 14th St. Every member of an executive committee must be present.

### LABOR AND FRATERNAL ORGANIZATIONS

"Mother" Bloor Speaks Tomorrow. Ella Reeve Bloor will speak at a picnic given tomorrow at Al Zeman Park, Bergen, N. J., by the Anti-Fascist Alliance of North America. All workers are invited to attend.

Typographical Union, No. 6. Typographical union "Big Six" meets tomorrow, 2:30 p.m., at Shield's Hall, Smith and Schermerhorn Sts., Brooklyn.

Booth at Bazaar.

The Progressive Group, Local 38, appeals to all members of the local and friends to contribute articles for its booth at the Daily Worker-Freedom Bazaar. Workers should also get articles from their friends. Send them to L. Lieb, care of Goodman, 1 East 11th St.

Lecture Sunday.

All Spanish-Jewish workers are invited to attend a lecture Sunday, 2 p.m., at Lexington Hall, 109 East 11th St. The topic will be: "What I saw in Soviet Russia." The lecture will be given by Albert Moreau. Rebecca Grecht will also address the meeting.

Furriers Sewing Room in the Bronx.

The Bronx Women's Furriers Council has opened a sewing room at 1542 Minford Place, Bronx, for purposes of making articles for the National Press Bazaar in Madison Square on October 6, 7, 8 and 9. Volunteers are urged to report there for working any evening.

Soccer Club in Bensonhurst.

The Red Star Soccer Sport Club is organizing a branch in Bensonhurst. For information see E. Gaddisoff, the Progressive Center, 1940 Benson Ave.

Dr. Lieber at Cooperative.

The Workers' Health Conservation Center, B. Lieber, M.D., Dr. F. H. for children under ten, an appropriate Co-operative Colony, 2700 Bronx Park East (Lexington Avenue) subway to 180th St., then shuttle to Alerton Avenue station, is offering free health talks from the working class viewpoint every Sunday morning.

"Whereas, the Joint Board has courageously met and bravely stood all the attacks and provocations of the Sigman, Ninfo and company clique during the past ten months, and

"Whereas, after ten months of the most vicious attacks on the part of

Sigman, in spite of all his maneuvers with the bosses, the workers still stand determined to defend their rights to the end, and

"Whereas, the Madison Square Garden meeting was a mass demonstration of the strength and solidarity of the workers against the disruptive machinations of the bureaucratic machine, and

"Whereas, in order to regain control of the industry and re-establish union conditions in the shops, the rank and file of the workers must be united, it is therefore

"Resolved that we pledge to continue to support the Joint Board and it further resolved, that we conduct an energetic and persistent propaganda among the Italian element of our trade for the purpose of lining them up with the Joint Board as a decisive factor in the struggle to re-establish unity in our organization and union conditions in the shops."

B-M.T. Head Confers  
With Counsel as Court  
Order Threatens Jail

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 16.—Aurora D'Angel, eighteen-year-old high school girl who was arrested by the Chicago police three times during the Sacco-Vanzetti protest meetings in that city, was fined \$100 and costs by Judge William R. Fetzner in a Chicago municipal court last Tuesday.

Leading several demonstrations and parades of protestants against the killing of the two Italians, Aurora was twice roughly handled by the police. At one time her clothes were torn almost completely from her. Her third arrest she was held for some time in the psychopathic ward of a municipal hospital, but the examining physicians were forced to admit that she was normal and above the average in intelligence and she was released.

In assessing the fine against her, the judge also placed her under six months' probation.

Deport the Naturalized  
Citizens Say Patriotes

Deportation not only of aliens, but of naturalized citizens convicted of sedition acts is urged by the Veterans of Foreign Wars, an association of American ex-servicemen.

In a statement issued from its national encampment, now being held at Providence, Rhode Island, the organization announces that it has passed a resolution "urging the deportation of all aliens convicted of sedition acts, and also urging that naturalized citizens who are convicted of such offenses be deprived of their citizenship and deported."

The resolution calls upon congress to enact suitable legislation to carry out the association's recommendation.

Auto Workers to Suffer  
in Price-Cutting War

DETROIT, Sept. 16 (FP).—"Ford and General Motors are preparing for a great automobile war," declares The Ford Worker, a fortnightly paper issued by the radical workers in the Ford plant. "Like all wars the general sit back where it is safe and comfortable while the workers do the front line fighting—the workers are the ones that will be speeded up, moved around, laid off, wages cut, and ruthlessly fired in the coming automobile war."

"When another world war breaks out, as it surely will in a few years, these same workers will be drafted again to save the boss brand of democracy, like we did 10 years ago."

### ITALIAN WORKERS CONDEMN NINFO, "NUOVO MONDO"

### Rally Cloakmakers to N. Y. Joint Board

A meeting of Italian cloak and dressmakers was held last night at the headquarters of Local 22, 16 West 21st St., to start a campaign of enrolling all Italian workers in support of the New York Joint Board.

The meeting adopted two resolutions. The first condemns Morris Sigman and his ally, Salvatore Ninfo. The second resolution protests against the actions of the "Nuovo Mondo," Italian daily newspaper, that refuses to publish the communications of the workers.

The resolution against "Nuovo Mondo" calls upon all Italians to boycott the "Nuovo Mondo." It points out that "the banner of anti-fascism and liberalism which the "Nuovo Mondo" flies is a fake banner because in reality this paper is completely under the control of the reactionary fascist bureaucracy of Sigman, Shapoff, Beckerman and the "Forward" combination."

The resolution against Sigman reads as follows:

"Whereas, the Sigman clique is directly responsible for bringing about the ten months' destructive civil war in our union, and

"Whereas, the Joint Board has courageously met and bravely stood all the attacks and provocations of the Sigman, Ninfo and company clique during the past ten months, and

"Whereas, after ten months of the most vicious attacks on the part of

Sigman, in spite of all his maneuvers with the bosses, the workers still stand determined to defend their rights to the end, and

"Whereas, the Madison Square Garden meeting was a mass demonstration of the strength and solidarity of the workers against the disruptive machinations of the bureaucratic machine, and

"Whereas, in order to regain control of the industry and re-establish union conditions in the shops, the rank and file of the workers must be united, it is therefore

"Resolved that we pledge to continue to support the Joint Board and it further resolved, that we conduct an energetic and persistent propaganda among the Italian element of our trade for the purpose of lining them up with the Joint Board as a decisive factor in the struggle to re-establish unity in our organization and union conditions in the shops."

Judge Regrets Law  
Not Handy to Stow  
"Reds" in Asylums

CHICAGO, Sept. 16. (FP).—The police drive to railroad radicals like Aurora D'Angel, eighteen-year-old high school girl who was arrested by the Chicago police three times during the Sacco-Vanzetti protest meetings in that city, was fined \$100 and costs by Judge William R. Fetzner in a Chicago municipal court last Tuesday.

Leading several demonstrations and parades of protestants against the killing of the two Italians, Aurora was twice roughly handled by the police. At one time her clothes were torn almost completely from her. Her third arrest she was held for some time in the psychopathic ward of a municipal hospital, but the examining physicians were forced to admit that she was normal and above the average in intelligence and she was released.

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### Chicago Jobless Face Winter of Suffering 100,000 Unemployed

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—This city faces the worst winter for unemployment since 1913. More than 100,000 workers are out of jobs and the list is rapidly increasing as thousands of men are pouring into town daily.

Most of those who come here are from the flood regions of the South, from the depressed agricultural areas of the Middle West and beyond. Added to the many local unemployed workers they make a large army.

The progressive group of Local 463 of the Plumbers' Union is distributing a leaflet addressed to the members of that organization appealing for support of the slate in Sunday's election.

The program of the militant plumbers, contained in the leaflet, calls for amalgamation of all building trades unions into one departmentalized industrial union; a consolidated building trades council to secure the standards of all trades in the building industry against the attacks of the bosses; a unified central body of all plumbers' locals in New York; an organization drive to unionize the trade and the establishment of the 40-hour five day week.

The program reads in part as follows: "The cost of living is still rising and the workers need more money. Besides this, the bosses, with their new production methods and speed-up make much more profit. Why should not the workers, who perform all the labor get something out of this speed-up and increased production by reducing the hours of labor, so that all should get employment and high wages to cover the increased cost of living?

The community was startled when an outburst of rifle firing took place a little past midnight. This was followed by indiscriminate shooting from machine guns, the steel-jacketed bullets whining about the countryside. They have a range of over three miles.

The mine is scheduled to open soon on Monday, and the mine guards told a fanciful story this morning of repelling an attack by six heavily armed miners. The fact that in spite of the heavy firing neither dead bodies nor footprints remained of the six men makes the populace around here to smile jeeringly at the yarn of the "battle."

Broadcast Strike Appeal.

MARTINS FERRY, Ohio, Sept. 16.

The federal injunction which practically prohibits picketing in Ohio is partially circumvented by striking miners here who have broadcast an appeal by radio throughout the valley here, as follows:

"Please do not go to work here; do not take bread from our starving rank and file plumbers."

The fight of the Brooklyn plumbers was in the interests of all the plumbers. A victory there would have meant much for all building trades workers. Local members lost because they were not supported, left in the ditch and betrayed."

The progressive candidates are: for president, Irving Weiss; for vice president, Walter Detlefsen; for recording secretary, Thomas De Loughry; for general secretary, Joseph Reich; for secretary-treasurer, Robert Lantier; for business agents, Peter Lennon, Thomas Hill, George Saundier, Wm. Finley.

For executive board: Moe Reilly, George Rockman, Wm. Goldin, Fred Frick and Wm. Murtha.

For examination board: Ed. Adams, Jack Flynn, R. Frank and J. Mitchell.

For finance board: Ed. Amann, Fred Maier and Jack Mullan.

For outside sentry: Thos. Mulrenan. For inside sentry: Chas. Klein.

Little Blue Books

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Sept. 16.—Eighteen men were indicted yesterday in connection with recent flagrations here.

I. L. D. Conference for  
Detroit on Sept. 21

A general conference of the Detroit International Labor Defense will be held on Wednesday, Sept. 21 at the headquarters of the organization, 1967 Grand River.

The delegates and active workers will take up the question of representation to the National Conference. A program will also be worked out at this time for enrolling Sacco-Vanzetti supporters into active work for the I. L. D.

The conference was previously announced for the 20th, but the change was made to avoid conflict with other important meetings on that date.

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## Aid the Heroic Struggle of the Chinese Workers and Peasants!

The resignation of Wan Ching Wei and the calling off of the conference between the Hankow and Wuhan governments that was to have brought about the amalgamation of the two, is probably to be attributed to the rapid succession of victories of the worker and peasant armies in the south and their unchecked advance on Canton.

The resignation of Wan Ching Wei indicates a new split in the ranks of the intelligentsia and middle class elements who turned upon the labor movement and the mass national liberation movement to make peace with Chiang Kai-shek and the other generals who aligned themselves with the purely capitalist section of the Chinese nationalist forces.

As the Communist International constantly pointed out to the Communist Party of China, the best method of furthering the interests of the mass liberation movement is the consolidation of the worker and peasant organizations, the arming of the workers, peasants and city poor and resolute struggle against all vacillating and treacherous leaders.

The advance of the revolutionary armies under Yeh Ting and Ho Lung into Kwangtung province and the wide and militant support they are receiving from the peasant and worker masses, together with the increasing conflicts among the "moderate" tools of imperialism in the right wing of the Kuomintang, evidenced by the resignation of Wan Ching Wei and the failure to amalgamate Nanking and Wuhan, show that the energetic application of this policy is meeting with success.

Under these circumstances we could expect renewed activity of a military character on the part of the imperialist forces. This is already visible.

British naval and military units are in motion around Hong Kong and recent dispatches tell of the launching of a new American gunboat at Shanghai, one of the six being built there especially for use on Chinese rivers.

The reports that General Feng, the socalled Christian general whose defection to Chiang Kai-shek preceded the open capitulation of the Wuhan government to the counter-revolution, has massacred from 30,000 to 80,000 peasants in Homan province is a further indication that Chinese capitalists and the imperialists are determined to drown the mass movement in its own blood since the series of wholesale betrayals has failed to destroy it by demoralization.

More than ever ever is it necessary to rally the labor movements of the imperialist countries for relief for the hundreds of thousands of victims of the counter-revolutionary forces, for pressure upon the imperialist governments, for the withdrawal of all armed forces and for active assistance in every possible way of the heroic workers and peasants of China who fight in the first line trenches of the struggle against imperialism.

## Detroit and Moscow.

The renegade socialist who is assigned to writing anti-Soviet editorials for the New York Times, under the above caption, tries to compare the Ford system in Detroit and the system in vogue in Russia in a manner unfavorable to Soviet economy. In the most insane fashion he raises the old hoax of individual initiative, declaring that even though the Ford system should be introduced in Russia that mystical force called personal initiative is lacking.

This sort of palaver only proves that the editorial writer is as ignorant of the Detroit system as he is vindictive about what he imagines to be the "Moscow system."

Certainly recent events in Detroit during the reconstruction of the Ford plants in preparation for the new model that Ford hopes will enable him to compete with General Motors have inflicted untold suffering upon former Ford workers who have faced months of unemployment and thousands of whom have, according to Ford's own estimates, been compelled to leave town and sacrifice their homes that were partially paid for to the mercies of the real estate speculators who manipulate with Ford capital.

Individual initiative is an empty jest in the Ford plant where the army of workers has been reduced to mere appendages of the machine.

In the Soviet industries the workers always have a voice in the management and are always alert to defend their interests. This attitude is encouraged by the workers' and peasants' government. The welfare of the workers is the first consideration. In Detroit the worker who dares to suggest that he be considered as anything other than a cog in the machine is instantly eliminated if the widespread spy system maintained to prevent organization of labor is to ferret him out and denounce him to the bosses. The autocracy of the Ford system is notorious; it even extends to the dictation by Ford spies of the family expenditures of the Ford slaves.

When next the "Soviet expert" of the Times wants to indulge in comparisons of American wage-slavery with Russian workers' control he will have to choose a less despotic and tyrannical example than the Ford auto plants, because the known facts about Detroit make his arguments especially ridiculous.

The fact that thousands upon thousands of Ford workers eagerly read the factory papers urging them to organize proves that Detroit is not the industrial paradise the Times would have us believe. And the crisis in the automobile industry will be a spur to labor organization and labor struggles that will, in the not distant future, make Detroit a center of great labor struggles for some of the elementary demands of workers as human beings.

## Trends in the American Labor Movement as Shown by Recent Developments

### Injunctions, Unemployment and Other American Institutions

By WILLIAM F. DUNNE.

CALLOUS judges who seem to be unaware that the official labor leadership is trying to place the feet of the workers firmly upon the well-paved primrose path of efficiency unionism and worker-employer cooperation continually place obstacles in the way of their earnest efforts to arrive at a friendly understanding with the bosses.

IT seems to us that the Greens, Wolls and Lewises have just cause for complaint of the manner in which state courts and the supreme court of the United States ignore their overtures to employers and constantly give excuse to revolutionists like ourselves to raise the question of the class struggle.

IT is for instance the Bedford Cut Stone Company decision handed down by the U. S. Supreme Court which practically outlaws ordinary defensive activities of the union.

The United Mine Workers of America are enjoined from carrying on organizing work in the decisive fields of West Virginia by a blanket injunction.

IN southern Ohio the same union is met with a federal injunction of no sweeping a character, including the authorization to federal armed forces to place themselves at the disposal of the coal barons, that unless it is broken by mass violation the strike itself will be broken.

IN Indiana an injunction was issued prohibiting organization work by the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees and two organizers for this union were sent to prison for two months under its provisions.

Painters, plumbers, needle trades workers, paper boxmakers, sh o e workers, food workers, textile workers—all have been met with injunctions in their strikes of the last year. "No strike too small and no strike too big for an injunction" seems to be the slogan of the judges.

NATURALLY this does not fit in with the theory of the impartial character of American government preached with such holy ardor by the official labor leaders. Manifestly it is much more difficult to arouse undiluted and ardent support for the entire fabric of American institutions among the organized workers when the courts throw an injunction in the mouths of workers every time they are opened wide to emit a few hurrahs for this glorious land of the free. Under these conditions a certain doubt is bound to develop.

DOUBT grows into certainty when, as in the eastern Ohio coal fields a federal judge issues an injunction prohibiting any but American citizens from picketing and who promises

to "see that any man who cannot talk English or is not an American citizen who dares to take part in picketing shall be immediately deported."

There is now a veritable stampede on the part of the coal operators to secure similar injunctions.

UPON whom is the blame for this sinister court ruling to be placed?

Nowhere else but upon the shoulders of President Lewis of the United Mine Workers and his henchmen who, at the Indianapolis convention last January anticipated and invited such a ruling by themselves prohibiting all but American citizens from holding office in the union.

Composed of a majority of foreign-born workers the United Mine Workers of America can have its strike broken by this one injunction alone.

SATURATED the American workers may be with the anti-foreign propaganda of the capitalist publicity agencies, jealous as they may be of their "privileges" as American citizens, they nevertheless are able in the light of such developments to understand that he is no mere "Americanization" scheme—but it is deadly blow at the most important union in the American labor movement which will be followed by others directed at all unions which have foreign born membership in large numbers, as have all the mass unions.

There can be no purely "American" unions for at least another decade. AMERICAN labor officialdom faces another problem for which its efficiency unionism policy not only provides no solution but which actually adds to its seriousness—the problem of growing unemployment.

In the boom period which is passing it was not necessary for labor officialdom to waste time on this question since its golden schemes for "peace in industry and trade" unionism effectively stilled the few discontented ones. Officialdom could even join with the bosses at chambers of commerce and rotary club meetings and, clad in the smug glow of frock coats and Ascot ties, make eloquent speeches landing the splendid progress of American industry and the wonderful productivity of the contented American worker harnessed to the shining machines which are the marvel of the world.

BUT now all signs point to a decrease in industrial activity and a period of depression which length cannot be predicted at present. The question of unemployment is placed on the order of business by no less a person than James J. Davis, secretary of labor.

Stoppage of immigration, that paragon of the Gompers statesmanship, has failed to solve the problem. As a matter of fact the relative scarcity of labor resulting from stoppage of immigration has stimulated the invention of labor-saving devices and a vicious circle has been created.

WHAT prompts Wall Street's secretaries of labor to lay so much emphasis on the menace of unemployment just as this time? Quite evidently because it is a problem his superiors have had under consideration in view of the admitted imminence of a slowing down of industry.

IT is not surprising that a government official and not a labor official thinks in this vein. It is not the first time heads of the departments of Wall Street's government have anticipated the leaders of the American labor movement and we can expect that soon, having been tipped off that it is a safe subject when carefully dealt with the Greens, Wolls and Lewises will echo the secretary of labor and have something "constructive" to say about unemployment.

## Mr. Philip Snowden's Vulgar Economics

By H. M. WICKS.

RAMSEY MACDONALD's chancellor of the exchequer in the labor government, Mr. Philip Snowden, must labor under the illusion that his term as chief of the treasury department of the British government fitted him to comment with authority upon any subject pertaining to finance capital and the world's gold supply. In a recent article in the London "Financial Times" the former British secretary of the treasury charges that the United States is hoarding far more gold than is required for monetary use or legitimate credit." He suggests that if this policy is continued "Europe may defend itself by further economy in the monetary use of gold, which would enable central banks to dispose of a large part of the gold reserve."

THE main characteristic of the United States in relation to the world's gold supply is not that of a hoarding nation, but that of a nation frantically striving, by every conceivable means, to dispose of the greater part of its gold supply. It is this that impels the government to ever more aggressive imperialist policies in relation to other countries. It is this imperative necessity that determines American governmental policy in China, in the Philippines, in South and Central America and in Europe. It fights for places in which to invest its tremendous surplus.

One but the most inept amateur in the realm of economics would for a moment imagine that any great capitalist nation on earth would hoard gold, except temporarily as a means of payment of international obligations or cancelling internal debts. The first, most fundamental and simple proposition learned by the novice in economics is that gold that lies fallow is useless and that it is never "sterilized" except in extraordinary circumstances and then only in order to endeavor to avoid collapse of the money rates, as is the present case in the United States. If Mr. Snowden and his associates, loyal and valiant servants of his Britannic majesty and the bourgeoisie of England, can devise a means whereby this "sterilized" gold can safely be released into British hands we are sure it will meet with instant approval of Wall Street.

"Taking \$1,400,000,000 in gold out of the world's monetary stocks and depriving it of all power to serve as a basis for credit is not a matter to be considered lightly," asserts the September number of the American Bankers Association journal. "Nothing of the kind has ever happened before as regards gold, and no one can say positively what the effects will be."

The economic "experts" for the bankers association may not be able to perceive the outcome of such a policy, but it is plain to Marxists that this "sterilization" has gone as far as it can go. With 15 per cent of the world's gold supply inactive the gold standard itself is endangered and to continue further such a policy will result in stagnation and eventually collapse.

The next step will be protective measures devised for the purpose of releasing this supply, which would be accompanied by a fall in the money rate. But even that would not permanently remove the basic inexorable economic forces that brought about the present situation and will inevitably reproduce on a still greater scale the contradictions of this stage of capitalism. If Mr. Snowden were a real representative of the working class instead of a miserable and vulgar apologist for the English capitalist class he would analyze the economics of imperialism and point out the danger to the working class of the world of the great imperialist rivalries that have developed since the war and that are paving the way for new world wars and which today manifest themselves in the efforts of the powers to crush the Chinese revolution that threatens to wipe out past investments in that country and prevent future imperialist domination. He would devote his talents to a defense of the Soviet Union which is being attacked on all sides by the mercenaries of the predatory powers in an effort to remove the most formidable obstacle to domination of the world by the capitalist nations. And finally he would urge the workers of England to take steps that would enable them to challenge the power of British imperialism on its own soil.

But to demand that is to demand that Snowden cease to be Snowden.

Instead of fighting against his own ruling class this ornament of British social pacifism will be found where he is today, in the camp of the enemies of labor, indulging in filthy sophistry to justify his own treachery. And those who will successfully fight American imperialism are not those lackeys of Britain who complain of the cornering of the world's gold supply but the working class of the United States, under the leadership of the Communists.

## Letters From Our Readers

Editor, The DAILY WORKER:

I read in the capitalist papers recently that during the recent Sacco-Vanzetti demonstrations in Boston, Powers Hapgood after being arrested several times was finally turned over to a hospital for a mental examination or what may be termed a sanity test.

It is laughable to what methods capitalist lackeys resort to in suppressing the militant spokesmen of the working class.

Instead of testing the sanity of workers who are trying to establish a better world to live in, they ought to test the sanity of the perpetrators of the present damnable insane system of society that exploits the earth, everything, and everyone thereon for the benefit of the capitalist class.

To Be Continued.)

First Negro Fire Officer.

The first Negro officer of the New York Fire Department was appointed yesterday. He is Wesley Williams, a member of Engine Company 55, Broome St.

sanity of the hypocrites who say that the interests of capital and labor are identical, the mental prostitutes who rave about everyone being born free and with equal opportunity of the sky pilots who sanctify the present system and say that such is the will of the Almighty, the yellow labor leaders who imagine they can carry water on both shoulders by trying to serve the masters and at the same time the workers and all the other flunkies and lickspittles of the master class.

No doubt the capitalists and their government will resort to newer and more drastic measures from time to time in their campaign of silencing Labor's voice, but they will as labor will finally triumph.

Fraternally, John Lyons, Brooklyn, N. Y.

# THE NEW MAGAZINE

## Section of The DAILY WORKER

SATURDAY, SEPT. 17, 1927

This Magazine Section Appears Every Saturday in The DAILY WORKER

ALEX BITTELMAN, Editor

### THE REAL AMERICAN LEGION

AS circumstances require, the American Legion pretends to be neutral in the class war, not interested in politics, non-partisan in both strikes and election campaigns. When the workers of France, thru their militant organ, *L'Humanité*, conducted a vigorous campaign of truth-telling against the American Fascists, as they brand the Legion, the editors of that leading French Communist paper were visited by one Ovid Dally of the Legion, who argued with them, and told the A. P. correspondent with whom he had contact, that the Legion was not only not anti-labor, but had "laboring men in its ranks."

This is the regular camouflage of the American Legion whenever it finds itself called to account for its many crimes. This air of injured innocence has fooled American labor to the point where it actually has permitted such creatures as "Col." Berry of the printers' union to hold office in the A. F. of L. and also in the Legion, to speak to A. F. of L. conventions in the name of the Legion.

There are many cases to be cited which abundantly disprove the Legion argument of neutrality towards labor, and expose its character as a tool of the American capitalist class, but none of them do so, better than the Centralia case. There the open fascist character of the Legion was exhibited—on the field of actual battle.

Centralia is a lumber town of Washington. During the war the lumber barons, always a greedy bunch, ran wild. The price of spruce to private companies soared from \$16 per thousand to \$116, and the government paid \$1,200 per thousand feet.

Not content with this terrific rake-off, the companies insisted on bitter exploitation of their loggers.

But the workers struck, under the leadership of the I. W. W., which by taking the lead in their fight for better hours, wages and conditions, became a real power in the woods of the Northwest. The union compelled the furious and resisting lumber hogs to make a change from ten or eleven hours work per day to eight, to grant a fifty per cent increase in wages, to provide real food instead of slop, and clean laundered bedding instead of blankets the worker had to carry himself, and was without facilities for washing.

In the course of this useful activity, the I. W. W. established a hall in Centralia, Washington, and a local branch of the Lumber Workers' Industrial Union of the I. W. W.

On Memorial Day, 1918, the local business men, officials of the Eastern Railway and Lumber Co., the Elks Club and various of their gunmen conspired to raid the I. W. W. hall. They smashed it up, nearly killed its inmates, and took away the furniture. James Churchill, proprietor of a glove factory boasts that he got the typewriter and used it in his office.

The hall was re-established, on another location. The work of organization continued. Bear in mind that this was a strictly labor-versus-capital fight. The I. W. W. was the only union in the woods of any account in point of size. It was waging a fight for better conditions, and it was being persecuted for that reason.

The first raid having been insufficient to stop the work of organization, a greater and more serious one was planned, almost openly planned, in the "Elks Club," in the offices of the lumber companies, among the business men. It was so publicly arranged that the I. W. W. knew all about it, consulted lawyers as to their rights, were told that their house was their castle and could be defended, and agreed to stand their ground. They issued a statement to the public, announcing this.

The American Legion was placed at the disposal of the raiders by its local leaders. Lieut. Warren O. Grimm, a member of the U. S. expeditionary force in Siberia, and commander of Centralia Post of the American Legion, took active leadership of the proposed raid on the I. W. W. hall. The Legionnaires were posted in the rear of the first Armistice Day parade. They carried ropes for hanging the I. W. W., and waved other weapons. The parade passed the I. W. W. hall on its march, turned around, marched back, and the Legionnaires, at the signal to charge, broke ranks and rushed upon the hall. There followed a fight in which three of them were killed while battering down the door of the hall. One was Lieut. Warren O. Grimm.

Inside of the hall were seven loggers: Bert Faulkner, Wesley Everest, Ray Becker, Britt Smith, Mike Sheehan, James McInerney and Tom Morgan. Faulkner and Everest retreated. Everest was pursued by

By VERN SMITH

the mob, who had been made prisoners of the rest by that time, and killed one more Legionnaire before he was captured. The man he shot last was Dale Hubbard, nephew of the man most concerned with the success of the raid, F. B. Hubbard, head of a lumber company, chief instigator of the 1918 raid on the I. W. W. hall, and previously president of the Employers' Association of Washington.

It must be realized that the Legion was waging open war against labor here. Its composition and leadership were such as to prevent its neutrality, and in this case as in countless others it operated

as the iron claw, the unofficial military force, of a dominant capitalism, using direct violence against labor to beat its organization into fragments, kill its leaders, and force it back under a yoke of low wages and terrible conditions.

And another thing. Tho it acted in the Centralia case, as in other such raids and battles, as an army in the field against workers in a class war, the Legion does not apply the laws of war to its prisoners. They are not treated as prisoners of war. The evening of the battle of Centralia found the Legion victor, with a number of worker prisoners on its hands. All were beaten and clubbed until one of them became insane. During the night another of them, Wesley Everest, was taken out of prison, further tortured, mutilated shamefully with

(Continued on Page Seven)



What a Rotten Reception This Turned Out To Be!

—By Wm. Gropper.

# A Critic Earns His Thirty Pieces of Silver



VEN anarchist-socialists, who ought to know better, and of course social-democrats, of whom it would be expected, have been deceived by polemicists of the capitalist press when the latter charge Soviet Russia with the heinous crime of "Standardizing the Human Soul." No part-truth could be more untruthful; yet T. R. Ybarra, reporting to

The New York Times that "A German Critic Sees Russia Exceeding America in Uniformity," selects that age-old prevarication to entitle an article whose bald-faced fact-twisting would do credit to a seventeenth century Dominican.

Herr Rene Fulop-Miller, we learn from Mr. Ybarra's report, has made an intensive study of Soviet Russia, starting out with an unbiased mind, and, upon the conclusion of his investigation, finding that "Bolshevism is a great peril to society." Methinks I have encountered the quotation before—but before we indulge in sarcasm at the German critic's expense, let us see if he has presented any new promises to support this cob-webbed deduction.

Mr. Ybarra, in his report, is reviewing Herr Fulop-Miller's "The Mind and Face of Bolshevism" and "Lenin Und Gandhi." It has not been my good fortune to be able to procure these books, and since I have not read them, I shall not indulge in the popular sport of capitalist-reviewers and attack them without first a reading. But I have followed Mr. Ybarra's report very closely to his last punctuation mark: he it is upon whom my gun is trained. If Herr Fulop-Miller turns out to be "the man behind the man behind the gun," he also will be subjected to polemical attack.

What is Herr Fulop-Miller's impression of Russia, after "an exhaustive and unbiased investigation"? "Everything that happens in Russia today" (I now quote from "The Mind and Face of Bolshevism") "happens for the sake of the mass; every action is subordinated to it. Art, literature, music and philosophy serve only to extol its impersonal splendor, and, gradually, on all sides, everything is being transformed to the new world of the 'mass man' who is the sole ruler."

The result? As Mr. Ybarra says Herr Fulop-Miller found it, "they shouted their command to the Russian poets" and lo! a new "mechanized" poetry arose in the land. They regimented the philosophers and soon the outlines of a new standardized philosophy, ruthlessly opposed to everything idealistic, to crown the victories already won in the domain of politics and economics. They issued their orders to the Russian sculptors and soon buildings and monuments dotted Russia, conceived according to the dictates of the new "machine art"—huge embodiments of the revolts against all that which in the past had meant art to mankind. They waved their magic wands in the direction of the Russian theatre and up cropped a new form of drama, more radical than anything hitherto dreamed of—playhouse without any stage, actors dancing on wires over the auditorium, gymnastics instead of dialogue, "the most extraordinary physical distortions giving an impression of 'complete insanity.'

"And the new Russian music that sprang to life was of a piece with all this, with its 'conductorless orchestras,' and similarly revolutionary manifestations. As for religion, the Soviet dictators were inexorable in trying to uproot everything resembling religion as it was in the Russia of the czars. And all this for the 'collective man,' the 'individual.'

Mr. Ybarra, in condensing Herr Fulop-Miller's observations, has turned many a pretty phrase. But pretty phrases have an unfortunate habit of metamorphosis into boomerangs, under the critical eye of the honest logician.

Not only Communists, but many capitalist socialists, acknowledge this to be the "machine age." Insofar as economics is akin to literature and art—and I am sure Herr Fulop-Miller will admit the relationship, the literature and art of the period will always be a part of the period. Therefore, what Mr. Ybarra, and Herr Fulop-Miller are attacking is not the mind of Bolshevism, but the age of Bolshevism. The art of a period must be of the same stuff as the period itself. Even Mr. Ybarra cannot change the trend of arts and letters.

But—does this result in standardization? If the Russian audiences encourage such innovations as "conductorless orchestras," "stageless theatres," is that an unhealthy attitude? Conducted orchestras, and theatres with stages have their exponents everywhere else in the world. Experimenting with art, and the encouragement of such experimentation, is, to my mind, the manifestation of greater individualism than one can find in any other nation.

But Herr Fulop-Miller and Mr. Ybarra would have us believe that all orchestras are without conductors, all theatres without stages—that the Rus-

By WILL DE KALB

sian leaders "shouted their command and lo!" everything became standardized. If this were so, why is it that the Russian peasant is as familiar with the photoplays of Douglas Fairbanks and Mary Pickford as the German salesgirl? Or the novels of Jack London? Or the sweet strains of Dvorak?

Certainly these literary gentlemen must realize that the revolution, the Bolshevik revolution, is still on in Russia. Where formerly the struggle was between Red Guard and White Guard, now it is between Communism and Capitalism. It is revolution, none the less, as bitter, and as revolutionary.

Then, why should not the art of the period portray this transition period? Is it "standardization" when it does so? Of course, I know that their quarrel is not with the art of the period, but the period itself; but, were it the art, they would have to change the age-old tendency of art to represent its era. For all of me, they may try.

Just what is this terrible "standardization" under which the Russian suffers? So far as I can see it, Herr Fulop-Miller must consider me to be standing on my head, for only in Russia can I find individualism, and everywhere else standardization. In Russia, the worker, having a voice in the factory soviet, can express his individuality in the management of the affairs of his business. Can the worker in any other country do the same? In his factory unit important questions of government are voted on. His representatives run his government, he paints his own pictures, he plays in his own orchestra, he acts in his own plays on his own stage. He does not, as in America, hire a sort of priest-craft to supply art, literature, music and theatricals. In all of these he plays his own part—and, considering his inexperience, he does it well.

More than that. In what other nation is the general public so interested in national affairs? In in-

ternational affairs? Of their own accord, groups of workers express their interest, their opinion, their sympathies, on all important international questions by means of resolutions, parades, demonstrations, funds. Nicaragua, China, Passaic—questions about which the average worker knows little, if anything, are of intense interest to the Russian of today. Standardization? I cannot understand how even the most dishonest hypocrite could apply it.

Let us see how much individualism is manifested by the workers in other lands. All must slave for their wage. They have no voice in their government or their industry. Their "culture" consists in reading those books that are read the most; looking at those pictures that are praised the most; seeing those plays that have been seen the most; hearing that music that has been heard the most. National affairs they are not interested in; their newspapers print, instead, crossword puzzles. International affairs? So far away—dismissed with a shrug of the shoulders. Standardization? I know no other name for it.

Formerly, sociologists were of the opinion that the individual could only express himself in his leisure time. The soviet system of the conduct of industry has proved this to be partly a fallacy. Even in one's working hours one can be himself. But leisure provides the greatest opportunity. True. And under Communism, the individual will secure greater leisure. Certainly not under capitalism.

"But one moment!" I can imagine Ybarra and Fulop-Miller exclaiming. "You are considering only the workers!" Certainly. And so are they. For Russia is a workers' country. There, they claim, the workers are standardized. In capitalist countries there are workers and idlers. These, I claim, (and in some instances, Herr Fulop-Miller agrees with me) are standardized.

How then, do the writers make out a case for their conclusion? Let us examine their phrases.

"They shouted their command to the Russian poets. . ." I see Herr Fulop-Miller has read the *Pravda*. When Josef Stalin, secretary of the Russian Communist Party, writes a critical article on the poetry of the day, complaining that the poets are writing about the October Revolution when they should be giving their energy to the transition period, which is comparable to a criticism of Georg Brandes who once charged post-war literature with sustaining post-war turbulency, is that "issuing orders," "shouting commands," "regimenting," "waving magic wands," or is it not the same type of criticism, performing its function, as we find in capitalist countries?

One must not be harsh with Herr Fulop-Miller for this poor choice of language—it would be confusing to him, finding a politician, and a peasant, who also has an aesthetic sense, and is qualified as a literary critic. It rarely happens elsewhere, except in Russia.

Out of generosity, these pretty phrases of Mr. Ybarra and Herr Fulop-Miller might be dismissed as unconscious ranting. But then, in the face of contrary facts, they charge "as for religion, the Soviet dictators were inexorable in trying to uproot everything resembling religion as it was in the Russia of the czars."

What was really done? The grafting, lying, immoral and disreputable clergymen were given their walking papers. Honest priests could do business so long as there was a demand for their "sacred" wares. Is this "inexorable"? Instead of the head of the government encouraging people to go to church, they were encouraged to learn to read and write. "Inexorable"? I suppose Messrs. Ybarra and Fulop-Miller, in a Cook's tour of Russia, stopped long enough in Moscow to see an inscription, "Religion is the opium of the people," near a cathedral. The inscription does make one inclined to addjectives like "inexorable," if one is a capitalist apologist. But it does not deter any Russian, if he is religious, from enjoying his daily or weekly hypodermic of religion. Since the Soviet government came into power, the monopoly on religion has been taken away from the Orthodox Church, and all churches, if they are kept clean, and do not graft, can go on dispensing their narcotic till the customers are finally satisfied. "Inexorable"? In hurling insults, the writers have merely hurled boomerangs.

It is apparent then, that Herr Fulop-Miller has proved nothing. In finding that "Bolshevism is a great menace to society," I should like to call him mistaken; instead I must use a harsher word, I must accuse him of dishonesty.

I can only label him a critic turned hypocrite. His usage of the old red herring as a conclusion, and premises as absurd as biblical astronomy, have revealed him to the discerning reader to be a literary Judas, a critic who betrays the confidence of his readers. And I think, due to the ponderous nature of his books, capitalism will cheat him of his thirty pieces of silver.

# THE AMERICAN "BLACK SHIRTS"

**I**N a series of articles that appeared in the liberal weekly, "The Nation," in July 1921, written by Arthur Warner, the statement is made that:

"By the constitution of the United States three branches of government were established; the legislative, the executive and the judicial. In the last two years a fourth has been set up: the American Legion."

**T**O be sure the constitution provides for three branches of government. But this does not mean that they have any existence in actuality. The executive power, as administered by Cal Coolidge today on behalf of great business, is probably the mightiest possessed by any ruling potentate in the world today. The legislative branch of the government is a sham. It plays a puppet role, best revealed in its subservience to Coolidge-Kellogg-Wall Street policies in Nicaragua and China. The judiciary, also is the lap dog of the money power. If it remained shrouded in any shred of judicial hypocrisy, that was torn from it by the failure of Justices Oliver Wendell Holmes and Louis D. Brandeis, heralded as progressives, to interfere in the least with the legalized murder of Nicola Sacco and Bartolomeo Vanzetti.

**A**RTUR WARNER was, therefore, entirely wrong when he referred to the American Legion as the fourth branch of the American government. When necessary the American Legion becomes the right hand of the executive power of the government, and in an extremity characterized by the rise to power of a fascist tyranny, it becomes the government itself, with the so-called legislative and judiciary powers crumpled in the dust.

This is something for the whole working class to consider with the American Legion spending a holiday holding a convention in Paris, not to the liking of the workers of France.

**W**ARNER, in fact, contradicts himself when he outlines the nature of the American Legion as follows:

"Organized ostensibly to continue the friendships that developed in the fighting forces and to advance the legitimate interests of former service men, the Legion has grown away from that into a super-government. It gives orders to public officers and is fearfully consulted by them; it is accorded quasi-official standing thru the privilege of occupying government buildings, as in New York City where it enjoys commodious offices in the Hall of Records, or in Arkansas where the old State House at Little Rock was turned over to it; it has received from the War Department in advance of publication the so-called 'slack list,' ostensibly to rectify errors, but with possibilities of abuse that can readily be imagined; it has established a censorship of public meetings and by actual or threatened violence suppresses freedom of speech; it is attempting to dictate the instruction in our public schools and pass upon the qualifications of the teachers; altho nominally non-political, it has actually sponsored a host of bigoted and repressive laws and policies."

Then Warner, the liberal, joins the socialists in talking about "the return of the community to a normal existence," and the demobilization of "intolerant 100 per centism" and deflating "historic super-patriotism." As if existence could be "normal" under capitalism; as if there could be "tolerance" under the system that battles for the private ownership of property. The applause of the American Legion, and of the ruling class generally, at the burning to death of Sacco and Vanzetti in the electric chair is the best proof of capitalist "intolerance" in the so-called period of "normalcy."

To be sure, the American Legion in different periods functions in different ways. In the period immediately following the war, when the American Legion was first organized, this fascist crew was the forefront of the capitalist attack against radical workers' organizations. Its shooting and hanging of innocent workers brought quick results for employers who feared the desire of labor for organization.

With the crushing of the steel strike, the railroad shopmen's strike, the several coal miners' strikes,

By J. LOUIS ENGLAND

and a host of smaller struggles, extreme measures on the part of the capitalist tyranny and its fascist lackey, the American Legion, became unnecessary, since the spirit of the workers, who had been betrayed by their officials, was to a large extent broken. Mr. Warner continues:

"Present tendencies in the American Legion appear to be away from violence and intimidation, but the change is one of practice, not principle. The Legion is still imbued with the spirit of repression and coercion, of prejudice and unreason which the war nourished."

But the fact that the last war retires into the background does not mean that the Legion will give up its violence and intimidation. There are new "war situations" in Nicaragua and China, the danger of the new war against the Union of Soviet Republics, the fact still vivid that following the execution of Sacco and Vanzetti hardly a hall in all the land was available for workers in which to hold memorial meetings for their dead. The Legionnaires are equally quick to respond as lobbyists in legislative halls or lynchers in the open game of murder.

The constitution of the Legion hypocritically declares that, "The American Legion shall be absolutely non-political and shall not be used for dissemination of partisan principles or for the promotion of the candidacy of any person seeking public office or perferment." But this clause has meant nothing to the Legion conventions that have declared for rigid restriction of immigration, for the total exclusion of the Japanese; for universal compulsory military training, for the publication of the "slack list," for congressional legislation requiring

the basis of all instruction in elementary public and private schools to be the "American language," against the release of conscientious objectors, against the amnesty for political prisoners, and against the reduction of the army under 175,000 men.

Let it be remembered that it was a choice selection of leading generals, admirals and diplomats, with the official blessing of the government, who organized the strikebreaking "Organization for Maintenance of Supplies" during the general strike last year in Great Britain. It is the same kind of an outfit that organized the American Legion in this country, and that will convert the legion to the same strike-breaking purposes, on a nation-wide scale, when the occasion requires.

Thus the capitalist government finds in the American Legion the best supporter of its "blackshirt" policies.

In an extremity, when the workers threaten to seize power, it is the capitalist power that calls fascism to take over the reigns of government and institute the "black shirt" tyranny that now reigns under Mussolini in Italy, under De Rivera in Spain, and under a host of American Legion "heroes" in many of Europe's capitalist lands.

It has remained for the workers of France to reveal to the workers and farmers of the United States the real fascist nature of the American Legion. Let American labor profit by this lesson to the full. It will thus best insure the success of its struggle in the future in the time when the black shirt American Legion, whether under this or any other name, becomes the only and dominant branch in the American government.



# The Economic Theory of the Leisure Class

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** The following review of Bukharin's great theoretical work, appeared in the August issue of "The Communist," theoretical organ of the Communist Party of Great Britain. The need for intensified theoretical study is as pressing in the Workers (Communist) Party of America as in the C. P. of G. B. The leaders of the Russian Revolution never missed an opportunity to add to their store of theoretical knowledge and this book of Bukharin's was first published in 1919 while civil war raged thru Europe.

"NO revolutionary theory, no revolutionary movement," says Lenin in one of his famous polemics against the Mensheviks. It were well if such a text could be hung up in the bedroom of every British socialist, that aims at passing for a revolutionary. For the proletarian movement of this country, except for a very small circle, still maintains its traditional aversion to theory. How much this aversion to theory is responsible for the confusion and pessimism that is rampant everywhere at present is a matter for some hard thinking to be done before our movement strikes the high road to revolutionary action, and ceases to prattle about defending, or overthrowing capitalism.

Lenin's text is of particular importance to Communists. There is no section of the working class movement so zealous and indefatigable in the fight against capitalism and the capitalists as the Communist Party. But this very zeal has its disadvantages, especially for a numerically small Party like ours. There is the danger—a very real danger, we think—in pursuing the manifold mundane tasks, all of which are necessary and important, of ignoring theory and theoretical self-study in preference to what is called "practical work." The lack of time and opportunity and poverty amongst the workers may be added to the handicaps, but these in no way invalidate the warning, or the danger.

It was the fashion when the Communist Party of Great Britain was being set up some seven years ago, this month, to talk of being realists and to extol the virtues of practice over theory, and there was some justification for that fashion at that time. The socialist movement was passing through a critical period. Thrones and governments were in the dust, or in the balance. The test upon the socialists had to be clear, simple and straightforward. The test then was, for or against revolutionary action symbolized in the Russian revolution; Bolshevism or bourgeois democracy and constitutionalism.

But adhesion to the Soviet Republic and the revolution brought more to the ranks of Communism than those genuine proletarians who had no use either for the bourgeois democracy or its supporters, who were leading the workers' movement. A goodly number of sentimentalists, careerists and phrase-mongers were caught up in the tide towards Communism, chiefly from the side of the intellectuals. We could name a number of these who have passed through the ranks of our Party, each of whom can be placed in one or the other of the above categories. In all of these cases (it is not necessary to give names) we had a great deal of lip-service to Communism, but no understanding of Communist theory.

It is a curious fact that the vilest slanderers of the Communist Party are the renegades. How often do we hear reproaches hurled at our members for their "ignorance and stupidity"? How often do we hear the Party leadership traduced and the insinuations made that the Communist Party would be all right if it wasn't for its leaders? Meaning by that, we suppose, if the leaders were made up of amiable fellows with whom they would never be called upon to have theoretical quarrels, there would be room for them. The fact is that all these ex-Communists have been tested at the bar of theory and found wanting. That, however, does not excuse our members from removing all grounds for the stigma of "ignorance and stupidity." The way to do that is to cultivate self-study, hard thinking, and more theory.

A useful contribution to the material for theoretical thinking is being added to the library of Marxist literature issued by Martin Lawrence, in the translation into English of Bukharin's "Economic Theory of the Leisure Class." This book, the author tells us, was completed in 1914, and after an adventurous career, occasioned by the war, the MS. found its way to Moscow, to be published in February, 1919. It is a trenchant and logical criticism of the famous Bohm Bawerk, the Austrian economist, who was peddled about so much in this country a decade ago by the I. L. P. and anti-Marxists, as the destroyer of the Marxist system. Our readers who remember this period will be interested to learn that, even while we in this country, and, in our own way, were defending Marx against Bohm Bawerk, Bukharin was sitting in the class room of the University of Vienna copiously noting the fallacies of this same professor—notes that were to expose the futility of the professor's apology for the rentier class, and to provide our proletarian movement with a first-class theoretical defense against the would-be destroyers of Marxism.

By THOS. BELL (London)



Some idea of the scope of this book may be gathered from what Bukharin himself tells us. While in Vienna he went through the library scrupulously noting the standard economists. Imprisoned just before the war, he was subsequently deported, and went to Switzerland. At Lausanne, he studied the Anglo-American economists. We next find him in Stockholm in the Royal Library and, on his arrest and deportation to Norway, he continued his studies in the Nobel Institute, Christiania. Subsequently, we find him studying in the New York Public Library, U. S. A. The result is 34 pages of this book, comprising 158 notes alone, a veritable mine of information in themselves.

In the author's preface, he makes an observation, as we think of timely importance for "British" Marxists. Hitherto, there have been two types of criticism by Marxists, either exclusively sociological, or excessively methodological. "Marxists," says Bukharin, "must give an exhaustive criticism of the latest theories, not only methodological but sociological, and a criticism of the entire system pursued to its furthest ramifications." And, regarding, as the author does, the Austrian school as the most powerful opponent of Marxism, he applied this rule to Bohm Bawerk as the representative type of this school, demolishing his entire system with that ruthless logic associated with the name of Bukharin.

"The Economic Theory of the Leisure Class" comprises an introduction, five chapters, and a conclusion with a critical article on Tugan-Baranovsky's Theory of Value, as well as an appendix, notes and index. In his introduction, the fundamental tenets of Marx are vindicated, i.e., the facts of concentration in capital, the syndicates, trusts, banking organizations, and their penetration into industry. Two tendencies are in opposition to Marxism; one, the historical school and the other, the abstract school. Faced with competition from England, the German bourgeoisie demanded protection for its national industries, and the German protective tariff movement became the cradle of the historical school. This school was a reaction to the cosmopolitanism of the classical economy. Being negative towards abstract theory it landed into a narrow-minded empiricism, reminding us of some types of "theorists" here in England, who spend their time collecting concrete data, while leaving the "laws" till later. From the historical school we get a history of prices, of wages, credit, money, but no theory of wages, no theory of prices.

Karl Menger, as father of the Austrian school (though Bohm Bawerk was its most outstanding representative) waged war on the historical school. After carrying off some victories, Menger turned on Marxism. In essence, the new "abstract" method is in complete opposition to Marxism. It is the bourgeoisie on its last legs. With the development of capitalism there appears the rentier class of mere coupon clippers, owners of gilt-edged securities. This section of the bourgeoisie is not a true class. It is only a parasitical group, playing no creative part in industry. It knows no social life. All social bonds to it are loosened. It has no interest in social welfare generally. Its one obsession is fear for the proletarian revolution.

In contrast with this rentier or leisure class, the proletariat are held captive in huge cities. It readily acquires and develops a collectivist psychology, with keen sense of social bonds and social welfare. The proletarian class has no fear of social catastrophe,

since it knows it must destroy, and clear away the refuse of capitalism before it can build. Thus, we see the difference between the Austrian school, and Marxism as a social psychological contrast.

Having explained this contrast, the author goes on to analyze it from the standpoint of logic, with a treatise on objectivism and subjectivism in political economy. Since Marxism deals with the causal chain linking up social phenomena, and sees a social process independent of individual motives, it is objective. On the other hand, since the labor theory of value of the classical school, particularly Adam Smith, is based on an individual estimate of commodities, corresponding to the quantity and quality of labor used, it is a subjective theory.

The method of Marx is not to start with individual motives. As buyers and sellers, individuals go to the market, the product dominating the creator. No doubt, there is a connection between individual and social wills, but Marx's method is to examine and ascertain the law of the relations of this social phenomenon. The method of the Austrian school is to abstract the historical and organic methods, and start from the "atom." Thus we get, as illustrations, "a man in a desert," "an individual in a primeval forest," and other variations of the "Robinson Crusoe" legends, forgetful that the economic motives and categories associated with the illustrations, come from a definite social relationship. It is as if we were to speak of dukes, earls and lords in primitive ancient society, to endow these terms as being eternal.

Modern political economy can only have as its object a commodity society, i.e., a capitalist society. In this society the individual will and purpose are relegated to the background, as opposed to objective social phenomena. Only in a socialist society will the blind social element yield to a conscious calculation by the community. Relations between men being simple and clear the fetishism attached to the present relations among men will disappear.

The unhistorical and subjective method of the Bohm Bawerks is particularly revealed in their definition of capital, where the stone of the ape and the club of the savage are classified as the germ of capital. In contrast with Marxism which defines capital in accordance with its historic use, viz., a means of producing wealth with a view to profit, the Austrian school limits capital to being merely a means of producing more wealth, i.e., as universal for all time.

Yet another fundamental trait of the Austrian school is the emphasis laid upon consumption, and the consumer. Whereas the classical school approached the economic problems from the standpoint of the producer, individualism finds its parallel in this subjective-psychological method of the "Robinson Crusoes" of the Austrian school. Its ideology is the elimination of the bourgeoisie from the process of production.

Passing to the newer Anglo-American school, represented by Bates-Clark, Bukharin shows us it is not difficult to find the ideological basis of this school. This basis is to be found in the process of the transformation of industrial capitalism to militant imperialism, and where the less individualistic become trained in organization of entrepreneurs. The method of investigation is social-organic. The American school, the author warns us, though the product of a progressive bourgeoisie, is nevertheless a declining one.

It is interesting to note that this theory of marginal utility was put forward mathematically by a German, Herman Gossen, as far back as 1854. Indeed, many of the theses ascribed to the Austrian and Jevonian school are to be found in Gossen's work. This the English Professor Jevons acknowledges. But the international rentier found his learned spokesman in Bohm Bawerk. In Bohm Bawerk's theories he found a pseudo-scientific weapon, not so much in the struggle against the elemental forces of capitalist evolution, as a weapon against the ever-menacing workers' movement.

We think we have said enough, however, to arouse the interest and curiosity of the reader, to procure this most important book. From the marginal utility theory of value to the theories of profit enmeshed in statistical formula, Bukharin pursues the fallacies of these apologists of capitalism with irresistible logic, revealing their theoretical work to be a "barren desert."

In his introduction, the author says, "It may appear unusual that I should publish this book at a moment when civil war is rampant in Europe. Marxists, however, have never accepted any obligation to discontinue their theoretical work even at periods of the most violent class struggle, so long as any physical possibility for the performance of such work was at hand. . . . A criticism of the capitalist system is of the utmost importance for a proper understanding of the events of the present period."

This understanding, the British workers need now more than ever. This book of Bukharin's will prove an indispensable help.

"The Economic Theory of the Leisure Class," by N. Bukharin is issued by the International Publishers, New York, and can be secured also from the Daily Worker Publishing Co., \$2.50.

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# The Fourth Tower (A Story)

(Translated from the Russian of G. Ustinov  
By VERA and VIOLET MITKOVSKY.)

YOU say that your epoch is heroic, that our time has passed, that we are no longer capable, are worn out, that our time was not, after all, interesting; but I will tell you, young people, that every epoch was heroic, people always knew how to die stoically, not only for an idea, but sometimes just like that. If it wouldn't bore you, I can tell you of just such an episode.

By trade I am a painter, and can even make pictures. Of course one must know how to make pictures, there are even places, they say, where that trade is taught, but I, with my fifty years, what had I to do with places of learning? It was in 1905, that year of liberty, when our party group appealed to me.

"Michael Vanitch, please paint the party slogans on a red banner, but make the letters in gilt, please."

Of course I did my best. On the black banner I painted in Slavonic letters, in silver, "Eternal Memory to Those who Fell in Freedom's Cause." On the red one, I painted in gilt, "Long Live the Democratic Republic, Long Live the Social Democratic Labor Party of Russia, Proletariat of all Countries Unite!" The Bolsheviks in those days, don't let it peeve you, my young people, were all for the democratic republic. With these banners, we all went out to make a demonstration against the Black Hundreds. We were about thirty, with sticks and pikes and revolvers, that wouldn't shoot a cat—to say nothing of a man, especially if his coat were lined. Well, we marched about with the red and black banners and once the Black Hundreds surrounded us and nearly threw all our fine fellows over a precipice. They had about three thousand and we, as I said before, were about thirty. Well, we came out of it with honors; some forged ahead, while the others raised their sticks like spears, and the Black Hundreds were frightened. They divided and let us march through. That same day we hid the banners in a safe place and soon the police began to catch us—raid after raid, arrest after arrest. They came to me too, turned everything upside down, even chopped up the potatoes in the cellar with their swords. Then they pulled off the rag mats which my wife had spread, to rip up the floor, I suppose, and jumped with satisfaction. The banners, my young people, I had painted in my cottage, on the bare floor, and the paint soaked right through the satin and stuck to the boards. "Long Live the Democratic Republic", was painted in gilt, lengthwise across the floor, and crosswise, in large silver letters. "Eternal Memory to Those who Fell in Freedom's Cause".

"Here," said the sheriff joyfully, "this is the headquarters of the most important socialists. There it is, word for word like the banners. What more can we want? The governor will praise us. Come on, now, get ready!"

Well, I got ready and we went, for such a long time as makes me sick to think of. The trial was eight months later and then I was sentenced to four years and sent to the first annex of the provincial prison.

From the investigation cell I was transferred to the common one, where I received better treatment. This gladdened me, like a breath of freedom. The others in the common cell were all fine fellows, sociable and educated. They started working on me at once. There I first learnt Marx's theory and Frederick Engels', as much of course, as I could, with my brain. We had all kinds of arguments, almost fights sometimes, especially with the Social Revolutionists. The mensheviks usually replied

with sneakiness and silence. The bolsheviks would get them into a corner and they would just stand there, neither yes nor no, or with a contemptuous smile say, "O, they are all demagogues, idiots, boneheads" and so on. But such irresponsible declarations didn't affect the bolsheviks. However, I didn't get much time to learn political sciences as the governor of the prison found out that I was a qualified painter and in addition, could make pictures, so he sent me out to work—to decorate his house with painted designs. I did it well; he praised me but didn't pay anything. He showed off to visitors, boasting what sort of convicts he had, regular painters and artists. Now, at that time I got a money order for five roubles, I didn't know from whom and was dreadfully astonished. My wife, I thought, or the party had sent it. "Well," I thought, "let's have a celebration. I'll treat the whole cell," and so I wrote a note of hand and a large order and sent them to the governor.

But it turned out differently—

In the evening, that same day, they brought the order—biscuits, tobacco, tea, sugar, and even sausages. Here it entered my mind to look at the back of my money order. I looked and almost fell over! The money order wasn't for me at all. Everything was right, my full name given and family, but the feminine signature and handwriting was not right. My wife's name is Katerina and the one signed was Avdotia and there were all kinds of tender words there and talk of affairs not corresponding to mine at all. Well, we gathered up the whole order, packed it and sent it back to the prison office.

"Received this by mistake, beg you to find the rightful owner and give him the whole order. We enclose the stub of the money order."

We sent the order away, talked a little, saying that I was in too much of a hurry to make the order—perhaps the owner didn't want those things at all—and then forgot all about it. Life is full of mistakes.

As soon as we finished forgetting about it, the governor's assistant, Storky he was nicknamed, burst into the cell. He was long and spare, with a yellowish color and a long thin beard, cruel as the devil and considered all the convicts his slaves, worse than cattle. Well, he burst into the cell and rushed straight at me.

"What's this, you son of a gun, cheating, are you? What right have you to take other people's money?"

"I didn't take anything, sir, it was a mistake."

"Silence! I will flog such scoundrels . . ."

My head swam around and my face burned. I said to him, hoarsely,

"I am unarmed and can't kill you, dog, so take this," and I spat right into his face.

Storky dived into his pocket and pulled out a gun, waved it in my face, but didn't shoot—he was a great coward—poked about with it, stuttered and spluttered and flew out, with my spit in his thin beard.

In an hour, the lock rattled again, the jailer came in and said to me,

"Come on, you're wanted in the office."

Well, to the office I went, the warden behind me and after him the convoy. The political cell hums with indignation:

"Don't flinch, Michael Vanitch, we'll stick up for you, declare a hunger strike, start a fuss, call the attorney—don't flinch."

And I don't flinch. I am desperate and burning with indignation.

The governor is sitting in his office, bent over some papers. He did not even stir when I entered.

We stand, I just inside the room, the warden in the doorway. We stand ten minutes, fifteen. The governor keeps on sorting his papers and doesn't even raise his head.

I clear my throat. It is tiresome to stand still. The governor starts on a new packet of papers. I clear my throat again. The governor pretends he has no time to spend on bagatelles while important work remains unfinished, so we stand there for another fifteen minutes. I clear my throat, cough, even blow my nose five times, but the governor is absorbed in his papers.

Then he raised his eyes to me.

"Well," he said reproachfully, "what have you done now you numbskull?"

He shrugged his shoulders helplessly and sank back into his work.

"I can't save you," he said without taking his eyes off his papers.

"I haven't asked you to do so, sir."

Silence. In about five minutes the governor made a gesture with his hands as if he wanted the guard to leave. The guard went out and we keep still again, I by the door and the governor at his papers.

"Well," he repeated, "do you know that if the matter should come to trial that—" and he passed his fingers across his neck very expressively.

"Oh well," I said, "first he calls me a scoundrel and now you want to hang me."

The governor covered his face with a paper, as if reading it very carefully. Then he suddenly threw it down on the table and said,

"Storky will never forgive you and I can't make him. I will punish you myself and he, as my subordinate, may consent."

I stand still near the door and the governor stares out the window and chews his pencil. Suddenly he turns to me.

"Do you want to go to the fourth tower for six months? If not, it's the trial."

The fourth tower! It hangs as a curse over the whole prison, the prison which is a curse in itself.

"Allow me to think, sir," I answer, "I will give you my answer in an hour."

"All right."

It was not in vain then, that I had decorated his house for nothing. I see he is sticking up for me, wants to repay me. Well, I think, life is good enough pay, I may accept it, but I had better consult my comrades first.

I returned to my cell and told everything. The whole cell darkened and fell into silence as if there were not forty men there, but dark night in a still forest.

Who are the condemned locked in the fatal fourth tower? What murderers and cut-throats? Can a peaceful man in trouble live with them?

At last someone said firmly and decisively;

"Go!"

And the whole cell, which had almost stopped breathing for a few minutes, drew in its breath just as firmly and decisively as the one who assigned me to the accursed tower.

And so, my young people, I got ready and went.

I am not so easily frightened, but while I walked through the endless gloomy corridors, smelling of dampness and, perhaps, of blood, I thought many things. And when the locks rang and the bolt scraped, I felt as though it were the scraping of my skin as it was torn off my back. Then the door squeaked like a knife across my heart, I and my baggage, that is my bedding, were pushed into a half-lighted cell, large, smelling of dinginess and emptiness. I sat down on a bare bunk, threw my luggage on it and looked—where are those who are doomed to the agony of waiting for death? Suddenly from a dark corner I hear a deep voice,

"Hello, there, friend! Can't say we are well met. What for?"

A short, strongly-built man, in a convicts' smock and woman's stockings, red striped with blue, came up to the bunk and gave me his hand. He was red and hairy and, judging by their strength, his hands were those of either a peasant or a laborer. No one else can have such hands.

"Hello," I answer and press his hand.

At the same time a little figure comes from another corner, a tall thin sort of figure, stretches out his hand and says in a thin voice, like a girl's,

"Hello, comrade."

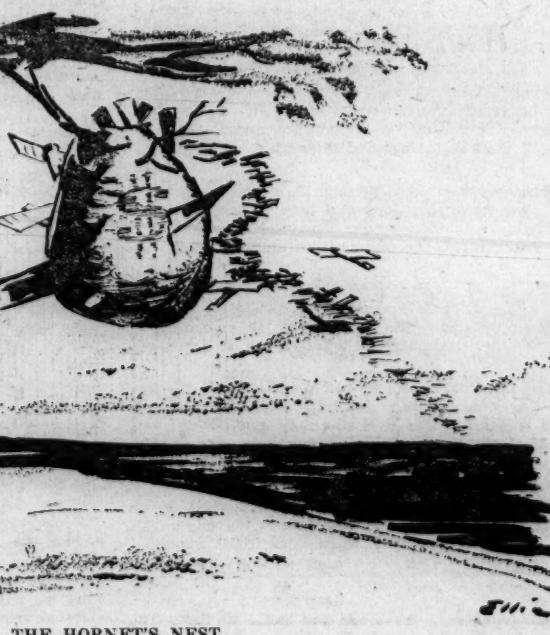
Here, I remember, I could not help smiling. Such a youngster, with fair hair smoothly combed, such a thin girlish face and—the convict's clothes which hang on him like a woman's smock on a scarecrow.

"Hello, comrade," I say to him and, of course, squeeze his hand gently. A gentle man must have corresponding treatment.

I press the little hand and wonder, "Now, who will come out of the third corner?" But no one else appeared. These two were the incorrigible criminals who had committed unpardonable offences against unfortunate humanity, whom the crown prosecutor, that vigilant watch dog of society, was to destroy by means of strangulation.

Well, day after day passed, friendly-like, as always among the unfortunate. The older, the red one, was by surname Marin and the other, who looked like a girl, was called Aloshenka. And here I admit, though it was not a nice thing, I became

(Continued On Page Six).



THE HORNET'S NEST.

# THE FOURTH TOWER

(Continued From Page Five).  
more curious every day. For what crimes were these two people, so different, the direct opposites, one might say, to be led to the same death? I could not ask, somehow; the unfortunate are always supersensitive and most secretive. I drew close to them, closer perhaps, than I had been with those who argued political wisdom in the common cell, but who can coolly remind a dear one that death awaits him?

Aloshenka made figures from bread and drew a chess board on the boards of the bunk and taught me to play that wise game; we sat long days at it, he—awaiting death, and I—suffering for them both. The tireless Marin, in the red stockings striped with blue and the torn convict's shoes, danced about the cell exactly till two o'clock making endless circles about the table which stood in the centre. Two o'clock in the morning—it is a fearful hour, when from the tower they take a living man and lead him away to be hanged. And so Marin dances about the table, singing a sorrowful prisoner's song, usually the same one,

"I stand on the keechea,  
Keecha so high,  
Take a look at freedom,  
Freedom nowhere nigh;  
Weep no more, Marusia,  
For mine shall you be,  
When I'm free Marusia  
You shall marry me.

He is about forty-five and so strong that, it seems, if you harness him to a plow and yell loudly, it will cut a deep furrow.

As soon as two o'clock comes, we at once lie down to sleep. Marin sleeps a deep, calm sleep—till tomorrow; and Aloshenka and I talk for an hour or so of his mother, of his little sister, Tanechka, who had passed with honors into the sixth grade of the gymnasium; Aloshenka had already been in the seventh year. He was sad because it was harder for Tanechka now that he no longer helped her with her studies when they came home from school.

And Aloshenka also talked of his sister's friend, of dark-haired Dunia, or Deena, as he tenderly called her, who had large, deep dark eyes and thick dark braids, a white neck and a delicate, somewhat olive-tinted face. Of her he spoke willingly and long, told how they walked on a high rock by the Volga, delighting in the many-colored lights of the ships, listening to the music of the ship's whistles. And Aloshenka also told how on some holiday they gathered in the fields, about fifteen of them, all young, Dunia or Deena, the same with the thick black braids, his little sister, Tanechka, gymnasium students and even one university student who was a relative. They stayed there till dark, playing, chasing about. In the games Aloshenka's cap was knocked off, the cap with his school emblem. Off went the cap like a ball, into the ravine. They searched for it, but what's the use; it was spring and in spring the nights are dark. They did not find the cap and Aloshenka went home with nothing on his head.

Then of all the luck—The same night and in that same ravine, expropriators had either been sharing or just unpacking the money taken from some government wineshop. The police found some wrapping paper, other scraps of paper and, a short distance away—Aloshenka's cap. And by this was accused of participating in the expropriation and the court found the evidence sufficient—a court martial does not trust witnesses overmuch—and so, just because of that cap, the damned prosecutor demanded that Aloshenka be condemned—to death by hanging.

"Mamma has gone to St. Petersburg," says Aloshenka, "she is sure to get a pardon for me. We have friends there."

"Of course she will get it," say Marin and I. "Don't fret, Aloshenka."

"I don't fret—"

"Let's have another game."

"All right."

And we play. He plays absent-mindedly and though I could understand this wise game, this same chess, I give in to him, losing all the time.

"You do that on purpose," he says.

I put on a hurt, even angry look.

"Try to beat you! You've played thousands of times and I am only learning. You just wait till we are free. I'll come over then and we'll play a real game of chess."

"Be sure to come."

And for the hundredth time he tells me his address.

It is often so with people; one tells something of himself, speaks frankly, and then another wants to tell his secrets. Marin came and sat beside us on the bunks; we pushed away the chessmen on seeing his sad, thoughtful face. We understood and prepared to listen to his death-bed confession.

Marin's collar was unfastened, showing his strong

broad chest, covered with red hair and in this guise he looked like a robber.

His voice was somewhat hoarse, his eyes had a dry heavy look—I have seen such eyes in large animals locked in cages.

He was a peasant from the village Marashkina. It seems there was some church holiday and there had been some drinking. The vodka was gone, they wanted more, and there was no money. They decided, he and his brother-in-law, to scare a certain old woman of their village and then ask her for a rouble for vodka. They smeared their faces with soot, took an ancient revolver which could no longer shoot, and went off. The night was dark, the old woman lived alone. They knocked. She was still awake. She came down the stairs with a candle, opened the door—she had recognized their voices—and when she saw their smeared faces, she only stopped to scream before she plumped down with heart failure. As luck would have it, the police sergeant was also coming to see her, probably to make a loan too. He heard the scream, rushed up. There they were, no place to hide, faces blackened, a gun in their hands—an apparent case of expropriation. He assumed his official dignity, locked them up and later sent them to the provincial capital and there—the court martial. Painted faces, a revolver, a dead hag—what other evidence did they need? And so, my young people, another death by hanging.

We live together for four months. Marin had been awaiting death for six and Aloshenka—almost that. It is hard on Aloshenka, he gets tired of evenings, maybe the nerves grow numb or the heart is turning to stone but he began to fall asleep early in the evening. It is not midnight yet and his eyes begin to close and his head nods over the chessboard, he makes false moves. Every evening Marin dances about the table, chanting his song, and what should I do? I lie on my hard bed and think that there are no paints in the world to draw the depths of agony felt by a strong man who waits whole weeks and long months for an inevitable and violent death.

And so, one night, near two, when Marin was dancing about the table and quietly singing his sad little song and Aloshenka was sleeping, we heard the squeak of the lower door leading into the tower, the clash of footsteps on the stairs, the squeak of the second door and at last, at our own door, the clatter of the lock and the scraping of the bolt—

Four armed men came in. And as soon as they had come in Marin went toward them, as though to give himself to them quickly, if only they would not touch Aloshenka. But they had come for him, for Marin. And Marin, with a chalky face, laid his finger to his lips, that they should make no noise, should take him quietly and not wake Aloshenka—quietly, on tiptoe, he came up to me, embraced me warmly, gave me a warm kiss, threw a farewell glance about the cell, bowed toward Aloshenka and—

Do I remember anything of the night I spent over the sleeping Aloshenka? I remember only the morning, remember only his awakening. Would it not have been better had he never wakened? He awoke as though someone had set a spark to him, jumped up, sat down on the bunk and gazed long at the place where Marin always slept. Then he fell

## Wall Street After Six

Here stillness reigns where once the babble broke  
Of greedy tongues and bankers sat at ease  
Surveying profits far from grime and smoke  
Of mills and mines and ships upon the seas.

Whence comes these profits. A belated clerk  
Goes homeward now and here a painted drab  
Steals by to rendezvous. Scrubwomen work  
Far through the night. Here wends a lonely cab.

And here I ponder on the broken hearts  
Of small investors and the bloody fray  
Of empires built and shattered on these marts,  
Of wars made here, of murders day by day.

Mad street! You are at rest a little while  
Ere comes another day with cries and noise  
Of frenzied trade. And so I only smile  
And think of how some day your eager voice

Shall die when workers come into their right  
And profits have an end and man shall dream  
No more of wealth. I leave you to the night  
And that great day when labor rules supreme!

—HENRY REICH, JR.

on his straw pillow and sobbed. And in his grief I heard only one complaint.

"It—it was not—fair—how could he go—without saying goodbye—to me?"

Then Aloshenka grew silent and was silent a long time, for whole weeks and even stopped playing chess. He did not sleep whole nights. Marin's execution must have reminded him of his own fate, just as horrible and merciless. He had been here near six months already, awaiting death, and it was near six months that I had been bearing my punishment for resenting an insult.

And so one day a jailer comes to the cell, looks for me in the gloom with his eyes.

"The governor wants to see you in the office."

I go. Our footsteps echo hollowly in the grey and empty corridors, the rusty door-hinges squeak protestingly. In the office, as the other time, the gloomy governor sits bent over a heap of papers and makes me wait just as long by the door. Then he says sternly:

"Well, now you have served your punishment. You may return to the common cell."

He lifts his head and looks at me as attentively as though he wanted to ask me something important—and could not.

And here I felt that he was a man.

"I can't, sir," I say, "leave me where I am."

The governor moved in his chair as though he were going to spring up, then his head sank as though he were bowing and he moved his hand slightly as though to say, "Very well. Go."

And again I was with Aloshenka who, I may say, met me with eyes as expectant as if he had been awaiting not me but his pardon. And when he understood that I was not to leave him, became talkative again, and then and there we sat down to our chess.

I stay there with Aloshenka another month and another; no one else was brought in, thank God. Most of the time we talk about how hard it must be for his mother to do so much in St. Petersburg because she has not enough money to bribe the necessary people. Aloshenka's father had been a doctor, of small practice I suppose, and did not earn much, most of his patient being poor laborers and clerks.

"Well, somehow or other," I say, "she is sure to get a pardon."

And he, to reassure not himself but me, assents with a tired smile.

"She is sure to get it. My little mother is very insistent. She'll go to the minister himself."

She may be insistent but now Aloshenka did not go to sleep till almost three. And often I noticed that he pretended to be asleep to quiet me and I too would pretend to sleep. We were not allowed to put the lights out for the night and we usually slept together, face to face, in one bunk; and so I open one eye to see if Aloshenka is sleeping and there is one of his eyes slightly opened. He is watching me too. Once, when we caught each other at our trick, all at once it seemed so funny that we did not sleep till morning, even sat down to chess and played right up to roll call and then began breakfast. And so we didn't sleep all night. But all this was nothing. From that very night there began in both of us that disease they call insomnia. We could not have slept if our eyes were sewn up. Great God, we grew thin in one week, like living skeletons, we could not, our noses grew sharp, eyes like coal, became delirious, we began to see all sorts of nasty visions, like sometimes we would hear them coming and could even hear the doors squeaking, the locks clashing, hear the rattle of locks, voices, Aloshenka's name called, and once we both heard clearly,

"We might as well hang Michael Vanitch too."

Yes, things began to go wrong with us. And so, at this same unlucky time, about two o'clock in the morning, when Aloshenka and I were playing chess, playing so that he moved both his men and mine and I too, the game seemed to drag, neither could win—and so they came.

They came. . . . came with the strait jacket, thought he would resist because he was young, only seventeen, was not prepared to die, perhaps—well, and so they decided to prepare him themselves. But he was ready, and I, I might say, with him. . . . I can't remember it all. And the strangest part was he went to death gladly, he saw in it the end of his sufferings and, perhaps, wished to rid me of mine. . . . even the jailers were surprised. Only he lingered a moment on my breast, and his face was so white and his blue eyes burned with a flame I had never seen before, the eyes which now looked black, deep and bottomless.

He did not cry. Kissing me thrice, like at Easter, Aloshenka slipped out into the corridor, the jailers followed, the door slammed, the bolts scraped, the lock clattered and—two months later I came to in a padded cell.

. . . . The night is so beautiful, everything is so happy, in the Volga is not water, but the real blue, what we painters call ultra-marine—and the lights glow so brightly, red and blue and yellow.

**The  
COMRADE**  
*Edited by the Young  
A Page for Workers'*



**Young  
SECTION**  
*Pioneers of America  
and Farmers' Children*

**THAT'S THE SPIRIT**

Workers' children should be always ready to help the workers when they fight against the bosses. That's what the Young Pioneers said and did when the workers of Passaic were striking against their bosses. They went on the picket line; they collected money for food for the strikers and their children. They did everything they could to help the workers win.

Now we hear how the workers' children of Galatin, Pa., have helped the miners who are striking against the Pittsburgh Coal Company. The bosses had hired some scabs. The workers' children decided that the best way to show that they were with the strikers was to refuse to go to school with scab children. So this week, as soon as the scab children walked into school, all the workers' children who are with the strikers walked out.

That's the true Pioneer spirit—always ready to help the workers. Don't you want to be always ready for the cause of the working class? Join the Young Pioneers of America and fight together with the workers and their children against the bosses in the school, factory, field, or mine. Write to us and we will tell you how to join.

**Our Letter Box**

**We'll Fix Those Capitalists**

Dear Comrades: While at recess my boy friend and I made out we were playing soldiers. We took a vote. We choose a boy on the capitalists' side and a boy on some other countries' side. We did not know what side it would be. So my boy friend said it should be the Communists' side, for he is a miner's son and his father told him about it. So he chose me, and, of course, the others would not be on our side. The other boys said, "Now fight." But we would not. We said, "You ought to win for you have all the boys in our room and we have only two." Then they piled on us for saying that. We two will fix those little bums, and the workers will fix the big bums.—LEE PACKER.

**U. S. Should Withdraw Her Battleships**

Dear Comrades: I think that the United States should be ashamed of herself and withdraw her battleships and sailors, and leave the people or help the people to fight for their freedom in China, or Nicaragua. But no, United States won't do that because she is a capitalist country and has a bosses' government.—ANNA VOGONIS.

**YOUNG COMRADE SUB**

Send subscriptions for the Young Comrade to Young Comrade Corner, 33 First St., N. Y. C.

1/2 year sub 25c—1 year sub 50c.

Name .....  
Address .....  
City .....  
State ..... Age .....

(Issued Every Month).

**THIS WEEK'S PUZZLE No. 32**

This week's puzzle is an addition and subtraction puzzle. The answer is some one we all hate. Let's see you do it!

BANK + POLICE + SHOPS + SAY — COAL  
— PAY — HELP — SKIN = ?

Send all answers to the Daily Worker Young Comrade Corner, 33 First St., N. Y. C., stating your name, address, age and number of puzzle.

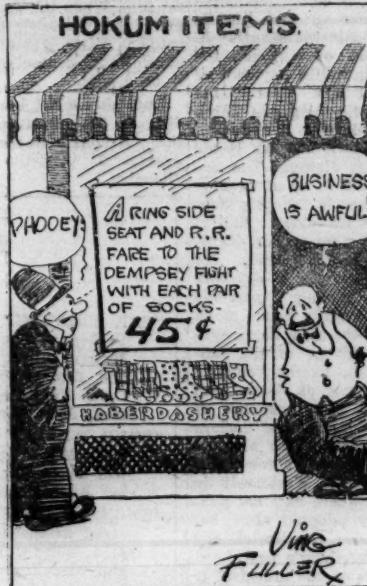
**Answers to Last Week's Puzzle**

The answer to last week's puzzle No. 31 is: BUILD A MONUMENT TO THE MEMORY OF SACCO AND VANZETTI BY JOINING THE YOUNG PIONEERS. The following had the correct answer:

Mae Malyk, New York City; Edmund Nudelman, New York City; Jack Rosen, New York City; Anna Galaga, New York City; Lillian Zager, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mae Feurer, New York City; Madeline Finke, New York City.

**More Answers to Puzzle No. 30**

Grace Zelnick, New York City; Ethel Menuch, Detroit, Mich.; Leo Wolin, Chicago, Ill.; James Mishkin, Chicago, Ill.; Mildred Silver, Chicago, Ill.; Sylvia Horinstein, Detroit, Mich.; Dorothy Kirin, New York City; Morris Gusman, Detroit, Mich.; Milton Relin, Los Angeles, Cal.; Lillian Zager, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Anna Tuhy, Chicago, Ill.; Mae Malyk, New York City; Luz Vilarino, Inglewood, Cal.; Libert Vilarino, Inglewood, Cal.; Emma Schoeller, Chicago, Ill.



**Pioneers Teach Teachers**

Dear Comrades: A month ago we took up Russia in our public school. It was for our geography lesson. There are five Pioneers in school. Another comrade and I stood up and told the teacher we could tell the class something about Russia. I told them why the revolution was started in Russia, and what kind of government they have there. My teacher said that the U. S. would not need a revolution like that because our government is very good to the people. She also said, "I don't think we would have such a revolution here. But, if we do, it won't come for another hundred years." Then we began to speak about capital and labor in the U. S. My teacher said, "Everyone except the government workers, like the police, are paid enough." I said, "That many people are willing to work but they can't find work. Besides, they are not paid enough for their work." My teacher said, "It is a lie." Well, comrades, my teacher, that other comrade and I had a discussion. Finally at the end of our period my teacher said to me, "We didn't study any geography about Russia today only history." The next day when my principal came in my teacher told her that there were some Bolsheviks in the class. The principal called me out and spoke to me. She said that I must love my country and all that bunk. As I live in the Co-operative House near Bronx Park she asked all the children living there if they belonged to a club and what it was for. Anyway now she leaves us alone. But, we have to watch out how we speak in school. If all of you would think about it you would see the lies that are put into your head in school.—RUTH YOUNKELSON.

**Com. Rizak Makes a Correction**

In my article "The Thirteenth International Youth Day" (New Magazine Section of The DAILY WORKER, Sept. 10, 1927) I stated the following:

"The reply of the working class youth to these vile attempts of Washington to militarize the youth must be this: we refuse to enter the Citizen's Military Training Camps because we refuse to go into the coming war. We will not shoot our brother workers, we have given enough lives, to the capitalist class. The only war we shall go into will be the war against you—the class war."

Such a formulation can lead to a wrong conception and more than that it smacks of pacifism. The Leninist conception is to fight the imperialist war before and after the war is declared. When the war is declared and the mobilization commences it is the purest kind of pacifist sophistry to issue the slogan of boycott the war. On the contrary during this period we will enter the war with the aim of turning the imperialist war into a civil war, in other words, for the defeat of our own bourgeoisie. We are not opposed to all wars. If the imperialist efforts to throttle the Soviet Union blossoms into war, we are in favor of the war of the Soviet Union for the preservation of the revolution. We are in favor of the war of the colonial masses against their imperialist oppressors. We are certainly in favor of a proletariat which has learned to use arms against its real enemy.—I. RIZAK.

**THE REAL AMERICAN LEGION**

(Continued from Page One)  
a razor, and hanged and rehanged until his head was nearly torn from his body. Also his corpse was mistreated after death. The Legion is guilty.

The malice of the Legion and its lumber company officials followed the rest of the captured workers into the court room at Montesano where they stood trial for the death of Grimm. It reached out with deeds of violence into all the lumber camps around and terrorized the neighborhood. It arrested in his home Eugene Barnett, a man who had no connection

with the defense of the I. W. W. hall in Centralia, and framed him with the rest. He was an able organizer of lumber workers, somewhat prominent.

Seven workers were convicted of murder in the second degree, even intimidation of the jury could not force them to make it first degree, and one, Loren Roberts, was adjudged insane, but placed in the state penitentiary with the rest, where he still stays. The jury asked for mercy, the judge gave none—25 to 40 years was his sentence. The men are still in prison—the Legion has erected a monument to itself in honor of the raiders, in Centralia,

Nine of the jurors have signed affidavits that they do not believe the workers had a fair trial. Some of them admit that the jury was intimidated by the Legion. Everybody knows that the Legionnaires in uniform established themselves in large numbers in Montesano, crowded the court room, and loudly and publicly demanded death for the workers on trial, and for all who should falter in their "duty" to persecute the I. W. W.

This is the real American Legion, as it shows itself in its deeds.

## DRAMA

## The Ohio Gang in Drama

## President Harding and His Merry Cronies Exposed in "Revelry"

Samuel Hopkins Adams, the author, sent a well-aimed torpedo into the bowels of the good ship Patriotism when he exposed the doings behind the scenes in the Harding administration, in his sensational novel "Revelry," now appearing on the boards of the Masque theatre, after passing thru the dramatical fingers of Maurine Watkins, author of "Chicago." The ship did not sink, the carpenters being able to plug the hole in time, but the crew did not come thru without casualties. Among the missing were two cabinet members and several official and unofficial pay-rollers.

Berton Churchill

The play lacks the grip and pull of the book, chiefly because the role of Willis Markham, the president, as played by Berton Churchill, leaves the audience emotionally neutral. Markham might pass for a well-groomed chief butler as played by Churchill but hardly as the boor companions of the gambling, grafting, hard drinking, prohibition-enforcing, members of the "Ohio gang" that looted at will during the Harding regime. Indeed, outside of the president's prowess in front of the bottle and his rather anaemic clandestine love affair with Edith Westervelt, Willis Markham, seemed to be fit only for the role of "The Perfect Sap." Berton Churchill looks too intelligent to do justice to his role and perhaps lacks the dramatic genius to lose himself in the character he essayed to portray.

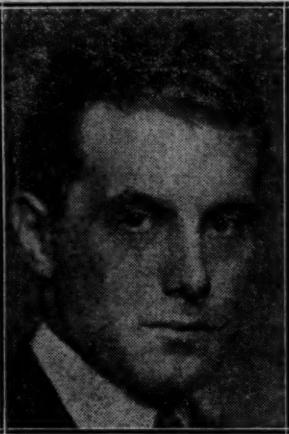
Despite its histrionic shortcomings and the indifferent acting of most of the players, "Revelry" is strong meat for readers of the Daily Worker. During its short-lived existence in Philadelphia it gave the bourgeois quakers a colic in their political midriffs. They would have it locked up in a warehouse by court order. The Gotham bourgeois would annihilate it by the gas attacks of their critics—a deadlier method.

The curtain rises on a poker game in the Crow's Nest, a snug hangout where the chips flew and the glasses clinked merrily. Gandy, the garrulous and nervous secretary of the interior was there, and it did not require a close acquaintance with political personalities of the last decade to mark this fellow down as A. B. Fall.

Dan Lurcock, the boss of the gang and the "inventor" of the president, is there. Hard-headed, red-faced and unscrupulous, he can carry his Scotch and direct the operations of the gang without a lurch in his gate or a twitch of his nerves. Harding—beg pardon, Markham—arrives to join the party. Other patriotic thieves are present. Jeff Sims keeps the glasses replenished. Markham loaded to the scuppers decides to take a little walk in quest of adventure. He declines the offer of his companions to accompany him. He dodges his secret service bodyguard and in the next scene we find him mudstained and dishevelled, with hands pointed to the roof in front of a revolver in the home of Edith Westervelt, the handsome though frigid-looking woman who is tired of life and is nursing a cute little bottle of poison, which Willis Markham confiscates for her own protection after becoming enamored of her.

This love affair never amounted to anything. It is nothing like the "President's Daughter" with Nan Britton, playing opposite. But Edith Westervelt appears to be more animated mentally than sexually while the reverse seems to be true of one of the other women in the president's life.

MARK LOEBELL



Who will have an important role in "Lovers and Enemies," by Artyzabashevich, which opens Tuesday afternoon at the Little Theatre for a series of special matinees.

Charlie Madrigal, assistant to the secretary of the interior and one of the president's pets, makes love to the president's niece for business reasons and to two other good-looking girls for pleasure. The husband of one of the latter, Duke Forrest, discovers the liaison and, after imbibing a few hookers of booze proceeds to blow the love-thief off the map in the Crow's Nest during a poker game. For disturbing the game and threatening to expose the players, Duke is promptly murdered in the bathroom.

The threatened storm now breaks in all its fury. Senator Welling—Burton K. Wheeler in real life—is blowing off the lid in the senate. A. B. Fall's purchase of a ranch for which he made an initial payment of \$90,000 is ferreted out. Charlie Madrigal is caught with the goods. Three members of the cabinet threaten to resign. Dan Lurcock has his hands full fixing, fixing, fixing. The department of justice is on a twenty-four-hour-day schedule framing Senator Welling and his aides. Fall is frantic and begging for succor. Harding still believes in his friends. He will stick by them. He is drinking heavily, anon making patriotic speeches from the white house porch while members of the gang listen cynically from the privacy of the cabinet meeting room, to the "chief's" patriotic perorations on home and country and flag. The protector of the family, the foundation of modern civilization, retires from the plaudits of his admirers to enjoy a few illicit moments with Edith Westervelt in the cabinet room where national policies are formally adopted after being determined over the Scotch and poker chips in the Crow's nest.

All thru the drama the president is represented as the trusting, big-hearted victim of the gang of thieves that surrounded him. Despite the warnings of friends and the advice of his clandestine sweetheart he signs a statement written by Lurcock which exonerates Gandy (Fall). Shortly afterwards in the Crow's Nest he comes into possession of proof that his pet Charlie Madrigal is a crook who robbed the "people" of \$90,000. Here Markham becomes animated and lays violent hands on Madrigal. The latter is forced by Lurcock to confess but not before he arranges with one of his sweethearts to make copies of his evidence on his pals which gets into Senator Welling's hands. Irene Homer, who plays the part of Zoe Farley, is the Roxie Stinson of Teapot Dome days. She gets her \$40,000 from Lurcock and suc-

## AMUSEMENTS

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present

## The LADDER

by J. FRANK DAVIS

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STREET  
FOLLIES

cessfully double-crosses the crooks after she learns that her sweetheart Charlie Madrigal was bumped off on his way to prison. "Shot while trying to escape" was the alibi.

The boys are drinking and playing in the Crow's Nest. The web of scandal is enmeshing Willis Markham. He is caught without an umbrella in an oil geyser. He is in debt, and his big-hearted pals want to let him in on a good thing. He lost heavily in a Barclay Oil gamble and is \$100,000 "in red" on a broker's books. His friends would make it possible for him to recoup his losses. And it would be from oil. Of course Willis Markham, the soul of honor, trusted his friends and did not ask any awkward questions! But Senator Welling did.

Dan Lurcock had a stiff job trying to pep up the poker game in the Crow's Nest. Jeff Smith did his duty with the bottle. But it would not work. Gandy was in a state of terror. Markham was silent. The game broke up. Markham decided to stay in the Crow's Nest for the night. Lurcock would have a bed made ready for him. When the gang leaves Markham takes the little bottle he confiscated in Edith Westervelt's home and swallows its contents. He dies quietly on a sofa.

Lurcock did not lose his nerve. He dictated the message that explained the president's death to the nation. Accidental! And the curtain falls on "Revelry."

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AUSTIN LESTRA LAMONT VOGT

Peggy Conway last seen in "Hit the Deck" has been engaged by L. Lawrence Weber to play the leading feminine role opposite Ralph Morgan in "Romancing 'Round," which opens at the Little Theatre September 26th. Theodore Westman, Beatrice Blinn, Fleming Ward, C. T. Davis and Charles Ritchie are other players.

George C. Tyler will present Glenn Hunter in a new play, "Behold This Dreamer." Thomas Wise, Sylvia Field, Dodson Mitchell, James Seeley and Patricia Hern are also in the cast.

## The New Plays

MONDAY.

"THE TRIAL OF MARY DUGAN," a new melodrama by Bayard Veiller, will be presented by S. H. Woods at the National Theatre Monday night, with the leading roles enacted by Ann Harding and Rex Cherryman. Others in the cast include Arthur Hohl, Cyril Keightley, Meade Maddern, Robert Cummings, Anna Kosztant, John Sharkey, Dennis Moore and Leona Marie.

"FOUR WALLS," a new play by George Abbott and Dana Burnet, with Muni Wisenfrend and Clara Langsner in the chief roles, will open Monday night at the John Golden Theatre, presented by John Golden.

"ENCHANTED ISLE," an operetta by Ida Hoyt, will open Monday night at the Lyric Theatre. Greek Evans, Kathryn Reece, Hansford Wilson, Basil Ruysdael, Margo Waldron, George E. Mack and Madeline Gray are in the cast.

TUESDAY.

"LOVERS AND ENEMIES," by Artyzabashevich, will be presented by The Grand Street Players for a series of special matinees on Tuesdays and Thursdays, beginning Tuesday at the Little Theatre. The cast includes: Leo Bulgakov, Albert Carroll, Eva Condon, Otto Hulcius, Lily Lubell, Marc Loebell, Esther Mitchell, John F. Roche, Joanna Roos, and Paula Trueman.

"THE COMMAND TO LOVE," a comedy from the German of Rudolph Lothar and Fritz Gottwald, adapted by Herman Bernstein and Brian Marlow, will open Tuesday at the Longacre Theatre. Brady and Winan in association with John Tuerk are the producers. Mary Nash, Basil Rathbone, Violet Kemble Cooper and Henry Stephenson are the featured players.

THURSDAY

"CREOLES," by Samuel Shipman and Kenneth Perkins will have its delayed premiere at the Klaw Theatre Thursday night, presented by Richard Herndon. The leading roles will be played by Helen Chandler, Princess Matchabelli, Natacha Rambova, George Nash and Allan Dinehart.